The Nation.

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The Week.

The agreement between the seal experts, conferring at Washington, appears to have been reached by dovetailing their reports together, contradictory parts and all, and then putting their names, in a spirit of delightful harmony, to the resulting conglomerate. A casual application of the methods of the higher criticism will reveal the authorship of the several parts of the document. Thus we have the assertion that "pelagic sealing involves indiscriminate killing"; that is plainly an American expert. But the Canadian has his innings in the opposing statements that "the pelagic sealers respect the limitations of the law," and also that "pelagic sealing has of late fallen off in greater ratio than the herd has, thus producing a tendency towards equilibrium in numbers." So, throughout, an American contention is balanced by a Canadian contention, and all the experts heartily agree to everything. "The catch at sea contains a marked excess of females" (American). "The killing of males on land is the cause of this" (Canadian). It is all very funny, but, of course, it is "a great victory for the United States." The greatness of the victory is evident to the meanest understanding when one observes how this unanimous agreement of the experts riddles many of the statements made in Secretary Sherman's coatless dispatch. That precious document had much angry talk about the Canadian sealers violating the terms of the Paris award; the report says explicitly that the "limitations of the law" have been observed by the pelagic sealers. Mr. Sherman, or whoever wrote his dispatch for him, was certain that the herd would soon be exterminated unless the murderous Canadians were called off. Says the report: "The herd is not in danger of actual extermination so long as its haunts on land are protected and the protected zone is maintained." That is to say, if the American killing is properly guarded, the Canadian pelagic sealing will not exterminate the herd. These two admissions in the report which is such a tremendous victory for us, throw down Mr. Sherman's dispatch like a house of cards.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier must be a worse man than we take him to be if he is not affected by the reproaches levelled at him by the sorrowful American press. Everything had been made so easy for him to walk into Gen. Foster's seal trap. It had been hinted that Canada might fall back on her undoubted legal rights in the matter of pelagic sealing, but this was a suggestion positively shocking to our best newspapers. They refused to take so low a view of Canada. She would undoubtedly agree to stop pelagic sealing on the ground of kindness to animals. Sir Wilfrid was too tender-hearted a man to chaffer over questions of tariffs and alien laws when the chance was given him to save the lives of seal pups and "bachelors," so that we might slaughter them at our leisure. But despite all these blandishments, the Canadian Premier has gone home insisting on the monstrous proposition that if Canada is to make a concession to the United States, the United States must also make a concession to Canada. This unheard-of obstinacy and this undiplomatic proceeding on the part of Sir Wilfrid have at last stricken the scales from the eyes of the protectionist press, and it is now telling him some wholesome truths. It has its own ideas of a statesman who thinks good neighborhood and amicable trade arrangements of more value than many seals.

News comes from Boston that all the New England Senators are in favor of the annexation of Hawaii against the protests of the great bulk of the inhabitants, on the demand of a small minority of foreigners. No community on either side of the ocean has, within the century, turned its back so completely on the traditions of its own political and social life. The only parallel to it we can recall is the French occupation of Rome in 1849. When we remember that one of the fundamental principles of the Republican party, on which it fought and conquered, was the right of all men to be consulted concerning their form of government, and then remember that the "American" Lodge and the New England Hoar deliberately propose to deny this right to a large community which is much more intelligent than the Southern negroes were in 1866, we cannot help wondering what the founders would say if they heard these two worthies justifying their robbery and their amazing un-Americanism. "Sir," said Wendell Phillips on a famous occasion, of a Massachusetts Attorney-General, "for the sentiments he has uttered on soil consecrated by the prayers of the Puritans and the blood of the patriots, the earth should have yawned and swallowed him up." And we may say now that if the earth took a similar course with regard to the present New England Senators, it would only do its duty to those of its children who are striving for better things. A good "yawn" that would take in the whole Republican delegation, in fact, would not shock the moral sense of the western world.

If the scheme of Cuban autonomy has been correctly outlined in the dispatches from Madrid, it goes, in liberality, far beyond anything that ever before entered into the heart of a Spanish statesman to conceive. It is practically up to the measure of home rule that Canada enjoys. There is to be a Cuban Chamber, elected by popular vote, and a Cuban Senate, which shall together have power to vote the budget, and even to establish a Cuban tariff. Moreover, the Governor-General and his subordinates are to be responsible to the Cuban Chamber—which, of course, means, if it means anything, that they may be turned out of office by an adverse vote. Spain is to regain control of international affairs and of military and naval matters, and is to appoint the judges. There is also a clause, which may be intended for tricky interpretation, providing that all laws "of a national character" shall be kept within Spanish control. But, all allowances made, this project of autonomy is surprisingly generous. It is so much so, in fact, that it may well be doubted if the Government can induce the Cortes to vote it. It is precisely the kind of autonomy which the Conservatives, now in a great majority of the Cortes, have said over and over again that they would never grant. As for the Cubans, if they are simply battling for local control of local affairs, this large concession should satisfy them. If they are bent on absolute independence, the offer comes too late. But the main difficulty still lies in the Congress of the United States. What that body will do, probably both President McKinley and Prime Minister Sagasta would give something handsome to know. The only safe thing to prophesy is that it will do its best to make mischief.

The annual reports of the various cabinet officers are reaching an expectant, but not too eager, public. They all come very near the French critic's definition of "Paradise Lost," as an illustrious but perfectly insupportable poem. However, one thing is clear in the masses of dull verbiage, and that is that all the Secretaries want more money. Their benevolent plans for the people unfortunately require the people first to pay increased taxes. But this is a mere matter of detail, as is, of course, also the fact that the deficit is already above $44,000,000 for less than half the fiscal year. As the astute Foraker remarks, there is a good deal of borrowed money still in the Treasury, and we can issue more bonds if necessary. It would be a petty mind that should dwell on such grovelling considerations as money cost, when, as Secretary Wilson says, in a report sub-

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mitted to Congress with the approval of his chief, "the people's President, now executing the laws of the republic and guiding its policies, sympathizes with those who toil in the field, the factory, the forest, and the mine." Sympathy is what we want, and we hope to hear no more cold-blooded talk about money to foot the bills.

The full returns of the Nebraska election are discouraging to Republicans who expected that "dollar wheat" and other evidences of "McKinley prosperity" were going to reclaim former members of the party who had strayed into Populism. Here is the comparison with the Presidential contest of last year:

	Rep.	Pop.	Pop. Plu'y.
1896	102,564	115,624	13,060
1897	90,222	103,302	13,080

The total vote fell below that in the national contest, as always happens in such a case, but the Populists held their ground, and the result shows no reason for the belief that the Republicans can recover the State in the more important congressional elections next year.

The decision of the organization committee of the Citizens' Union, that it "be continued as a permanent city organization for the furtherance of the declared principles and objects of the Union," undoubtedly accords with the desire of its members generally, and will be welcomed by all who believe in the ends which it was established to promote. The great misfortune of all reform movements in the past has been that they lapsed with the election which they had been hastily organized to influence, whereas the need of such a body is continuous, whatever the result of any particular election. The Union will have plenty to do at once, as Mr. Charles Stewart Smith pointed out last week, in watching the administration of the new city government, in confronting the danger of bad legislation at Albany, and in sustaining there those members of the Legislature who were elected with its support and who have approved its objects. Then, too, four judges are to be elected next year, and, as Mr. Smith well put it, "we don't want them elected, or even nominated, by the Croker-Platt combination." Beyond all this is the necessity of continuous education of the public mind until the time shall come when a non-partisan ticket will not merely get 148,000 votes, but will command the support of a clear majority.

What a wonderful thing popular government has become in our time is shown in no way more impressively than in the amount of attention, much of it serious, which is given to the utterances of Croker and Platt and even Quigg. The business that these men are engaged in is the most disreputable, because the most pernicious to the general welfare, known to man. They debauch the public life and the morals of an entire state. They destroy popular government and set up in its place a personal despotism founded upon blackmail. Yet they issue addresses and give interviews upon questions of public policy, for all the world as if they were the chosen rulers of the people and were really administering a constitutional form of government. As a community we have become so accustomed to this that few of us seem any longer to see anything absurd in an expressman from Owego, Tioga County, issuing from time to time so-called "statements" about the conduct of our municipal affairs, which are mainly given up to violent personal abuse of those of our citizens who have been endeavoring to secure honest government for the city. Why should he feel called upon to admonish us, and why should his views be published in full in the newspapers and solemnly discussed as contributions to the political thought of the time? What has become of the American sense of humor, to say nothing of American pride, that such performances are part of our regular political procedure? What other community on the face of the earth would not only stand Platt's impudence, but would remain calm and quiescent while Quigg's views are published and his speeches laid before it in full?

How does it happen that Tammany has $40,000 in its treasury to bestow in charity at the close of a campaign? This is the first thought which must arise in every intelligent mind at the news that, under Croker's lead, the organization has voted to contribute $20,000 to the relief of the sick and needy in Cuba and $20,000 more to the relief of the poor in this city. The treasury must have been well filled in order to contain a surplus like this after what was notoriously a very expensive canvass. Where did all this money come from? Tammany has been out of power for nearly three years, and the money could not, therefore, have been made out of the city administration. It had few men in office and could not have raised much of it by assessing their salaries. The sworn returns of the candidates for election show that they did not as a general thing make large payments in return for their nominations. It is doubtful if all of them together paid as much as $40,000. Who, then, were the contributors who filled the Tammany treasury to overflowing? Does anybody doubt who they were? They must have been the brewers and the corporations. No other sources of campaign contributions are so fruitful as to leave a surplus which permits of $40,000 gifts to charity after election.

This is the most portentous aspect of the case. If Croker were using money obtained through dishonest government for the purpose of blinding the poor and ignorant elements of the population to the evils which bad government brings upon them, the matter would be much less serious than it is. There is nothing new about that kind of corruption. Tweed imitated it from the Roman tyrants, and it failed with him, as it had with them, to avert destruction. But Croker is using money obtained in another way. His funds are supplied by the very elements of the population which should be the strongest supporters of honest and intelligent government. Not only have they furnished him with the means for carrying the election and thus getting possession of the city, but the generous way in which he empties his treasury shows that he has no doubt about the future. He is not yet in power, and his followers have been in great straits for several years, yet he can give away $40,000 without a particle of anxiety. Clearly enough, he and they feel assured that there is "plenty more where this came from." As an indication of what Tammany expects to make out of the government of the city during the next four years, this is not surprising; but as a light upon the nature of the forces which triumphed in the recent election, it is the most startling revelation yet made.

The Secretary of the Home Market Club of Boston made his report at the annual meeting on Wednesday week. The illuminating speech delivered by Dingley to the members a few days before seems to have had a filling effect upon the members, as the newspapers say that the meeting was thinly attended. The Secretary said that there had been a small but steady demand for protection literature throughout the year, and he had to record the fact that, notwithstanding the division in the ranks of the free-traders, due to a temporary issue of another kind, their reform clubs and free-trade leagues continue to "fulminate." Therefore, it is idle to expect "that the tariff agitators, who have been thrown down, will stay down." There is no way, he continues, to prevent their ultimate and perhaps speedy success but to combat them from day to day. That is what the Home Market Club exists for, and it intends to keep up the fight "until our colleges shall teach protection as fairly and fully as they teach free trade." That promises a very long battle, for did not the only protectionist professor in a Massachusetts college, Prof. Bowen of Harvard, declare in a public letter that the McKinley act was not protection, but robbery and confiscation, or words to that effect? Did not another protectionist professor, Robert Ellis Thompson, declare that the duties ought to be repealed on all articles controlled

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by Trusts, or words to that effect? We apprehend that the Home Market Club has set itself a Sisyphean task, so far as the colleges are concerned.

The football season has practically closed, and the general result is that the known casualties of greater or less gravity which have occurred through the game in the various educational institutions of the country, may be numbered by the score. The unrevealed casualties have also been doubtless very numerous. They have made a deep impression on parents and teachers. Some colleges have prohibited the game altogether. One Legislature has made an attempt to legislate against it. Many fathers have forbidden their sons to play it. There is hardly a contest, apparently, which is not marked by "slugging"; this, when it knocks a man out, of course becomes visible, but there is evidently a great deal which the umpire does not see. There is at last a general agreement that football is not a game for boys. The persons who play it have to be lusty young men, it is admitted, able to bear hard knocks. This disposes of the old story of three years ago of the moral elevation there was in football, and its eminent fitness to form a part of general juvenile training. Education which requires great muscular vigor and sturdy vital parts, of course cannot be general. The advocates of the game as it is, therefore, *i. e.*, "handball," for purposes of moral training, have completely retired from the field. Three years ago they were very lively, and one of them even advised the revered Hinkey to assault one of his critics. All this has ceased. "Mum is now the word." The critics are allowed to rave, and the young men have agreed to keep casualties out of sight of the reporters as far as possible. The only argument now used is that it is great fun, and the young men like it, and the spectators enjoy it immensely, as indeed they do prize-fights.

Two college presidents have, it is true, raised their voices, not in its defence, but against attempts to stop it by legislation, State or collegiate. We have already commented on President Schurman's remarks. President Eliot of Harvard takes somewhat the same ground, and with an equally obvious fallacy in analogy. Baseball, boxing, fencing, rowing, and sailing, which he adduces as hazardous and attended with casualties, are none of them directly calculated to produce injuries. When injuries occur in them, they are the result of pure accident. No one in baseball tries to hit other players with the bat or ball. No amateur boxer boxes without gloves. Fencers fence with buttons on their foils. Rowing and sailing are undertaken for pure pleasure, not for "personal encounter." There is not one of these games, except boxing, in which women cannot and do not share. But when an injury occurs in "handball," it is a natural consequence of the game, which may fairly be looked for. When a big, heavy man falls on a small one with all his weight, or seizes his leg when he is running hard, or "slugs" him in the nose or under the ear, the disabling of the small man is a consequence which it is natural to expect. Nothing but the strength of his physique saves him. The enjoyment of the scene by the spectators does not affect the moral aspect of the case. They would enjoy still more a duel, or a hanging, or a pugilistic encounter. Most duels end without injury to the combatants, or with only slight injuries, but we abhor and prohibit them, because they *may* produce death, and it is no answer to us to say that deaths occur in boats and gymnasiums and on horseback. Walking in the streets has its dangers, but we have to walk in the streets. Our point is, that "handball," by being played, as it used to be, as football, may be as harmless as baseball, and would be a far finer spectacle, and that all games of which the infliction of bodily injuries is a natural, and not unusual, consequence, are brutalizing both to the spectators and to those engaged in them.

Russia quietly goes on wielding the bâton at the European concert. She has just put a veto on the neat little plan, which Germany was thought to favor, of having Turkey apply her indemnity money to building a navy—German shipbuilders to have the contracts. If there was any spare cash, the Russian Ambassador told the Sultan, Russia would prefer to see it devoted to liquidating her own claims against Turkey. In consequence of this remonstrance, the Turkish naval plans are put off "till spring." Most cruel of all, Russia has refused to assent to the choice of Col. Schaeffer as Governor of Crete. His appointment, it was given out in England, had been made with the consent of all the Powers, and the only question was if the Sultan could be made to acquiesce in it. But Russia must have had an afterthought; at any rate, she discovered that Col. Schaeffer was not an Orthodox Greek Christian, and to the appointment of anybody but an Orthodox Greek Christian Russia could never agree. The Cretans, it would seem, can stand massacring by Turks and bombarding by Occidental Christians, but when it comes to a Governor he must be a member of the Holy and Catholic Apostolic Orthodox Greek Church, or they will know the reason why. That it would be hard to find such a man who was not a Russian, or under Russian control, of course never occurred to the innocent Russian diplomats.

It is odd enough that it should be left to Austria, which has the smallest navy of any of the five great Powers, to show how to negotiate with the Sultan. A controversy about the maltreatment of an Austrian subject and Consul at Mersina, in Asia Minor, had lasted a few weeks, and was being conducted in the usual Turkish fashion, by postponements, fresh suggestions, and new proposals, when Austria suddenly brought it to a close by announcing that in case her demands were not complied with on a near day named, she would bombard the town. Her demands were complied with almost instantly. There is no more talk of any European war because Austria has brought the Sultan to reason, than if she had opened fire on a barbarian potentate in Africa. She had all the reason to believe that Turkey would resist, and that, if she persisted, the European nations would fall to cutting each other's throats, that Lord Salisbury had if he insisted on the evacuation of Crete. Yet she never hesitated for one moment. She, with her little navy of one first-class armored cruiser, has ventured to do what Great Britain has not ventured to do with her fifty-one first-class armored cruisers. The contrast can hardly fail to have its effect on the declining fortunes of the Tory party in England.

Germany's rough seizure of Chinese territory may be the first overt step in the treatment of the Chinese Empire just as if it were an African *Hinterland*—that is, as territory to be carved up among the Powers, the first come the best served. Signs have not been wanting that such a process was in contemplation. The thing has been done quietly and by negotiations. France has got her "sphere of influence" by way of Siam, England hers through Burmah, and Russia has doubtless surpassed them all in her concessions obtained in the Northeast. The bold William may have concluded that he would just step in, on the pretext of demanding an indemnity, and get his ports and adjoining territory without the formality of a treaty. He may also, not improbably, have shrewdly reckoned on the help this naval demonstration would give him in his project of getting the Reichstag to vote him the money for a big navy. The Germans have been averse to going in for an aggressive navy, Bismarck openly sneering at the scheme; but if territory has to be seized for the fatherland in every sea, why, the glory must be had even if it comes high. If Germany builds more war-ships, France, of course, will have to add to her fleet, and England to hers; so that Mr. Roosevelt will be compelled to double his naval estimates at once. It is hard on the taxpayers, but think how happy it is going to make the Krupps and the Cramps!

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HAWAIIAN ANNEXATION.

The feature of the proposed annexation of Hawaii which ought to excite the most comment and the greatest repugnance, has received scarcely any attention, and among the advocates of annexation none at all. This is the fact that the American republic, based upon the doctrine that all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, proposes to change the government of a distant country without asking the consent of the governed in any way whatever. Does this betoken a change in ourselves? So it would seem, for when we were negotiating for the acquisition of the Danish West Indies thirty years ago, the terms of the treaty provided expressly for its submission to a vote of the people of the islands, and such a vote was taken before the question of ratification was considered by the Senate of the United States. If we act differently now, the reason must be that some change has come over us in respect of the most fundamental principle of our institutions.

It is noteworthy also that while we have been going backward in this particular, other nations have been going forward. "There is a tendency in quite recent times," says Woolsey in his treatise on International Law, "to act in international arrangements upon the principle that the consent of the inhabitants of a ceded territory ought to be obtained." Instances are cited in the treatise. It was provided in the treaty of Prague in 1866 that the inhabitants of northern Schleswig should vote upon the question of forming a part of Prussia or joining Denmark. In 1860 the people of Sicily were allowed to vote by universal suffrage upon the question of joining the kingdom of Italy. When Nice and Savoy were annexed to France, the first article of the treaty provided that "this union shall be effectuated without constraining the will of the inhabitants." A vote was accordingly taken by universal suffrage upon the question of annexation to France, and it was decided in the affirmative. A vote was not taken in the case of the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine to Germany in 1871, because that territory was conquered by war. If it had been a peaceful transaction, it is quite inconceivable that the will of the inhabitants should not have been consulted.

It may be answered that all these are cases where the inhabitants are civilized and in some sense enlightened, and that the parallel does not hold good as to Hawaii. There are several answers to this kind of special pleading. One is, that these islands have been under the civilizing influences of the very limited class now trying to overthrow their government without their consent, for more than half a century. Therefore they cannot be put in the category of barbarians. We know, in fact, that they are not such. Another answer is, that a people must be very degraded indeed if they are not able to vote intelligently on the question whether they shall remain independent or be transferred to a distant and foreign Power. This is not a question of ability to read and write, or to understand a chapter of the Constitution or a verse of the Bible. It is much simpler, as well as more vital to the people concerned. A third answer is that the very reason why the question of annexation is not submitted to the inhabitants of Hawaii is that they would vote against it by an enormous majority. We are not now speaking of contract laborers from Asiatic countries, but of the native population and those of European and American descent who may be classed as intelligent and responsible inhabitants. An immense majority of these are known to be opposed to this transfer of their allegiance, and that is the reason why they are not consulted.

Another reason why we ought not to coerce these people in this way is, that it was by our act that they were put in a position where they could not help themselves. It was our Minister Stevens and our man-of-war and our guns that overthrew the Queen and put the present Government in power. The Queen has figured largely in our discussions of the question, and many well-meaning people have been deceived with the idea that we are delivering a people from monarchical tyranny and substituting republican government instead thereof, whereas we are doing the very opposite thing, if the first words of our Declaration of Independence are a true definition of republican institutions. But at the present time there is no question of restoring the Queen. If we were disposed to do equal and exact justice, we should allow the Hawaiians to vote on the question of having a Queen, if they want one, but that, we acknowledge, is now impracticable. It is not impracticable to allow them to vote on the question of annexation.

That Senator Morgan of Alabama should argue this question as though the people of Hawaii have no rights which white men are bound to respect, is not to be wondered at. He is an ex-slaveholder. He belongs to a class who are in office by virtue of suppressing the votes of the black men and also of such whites as do not vote their ticket. Free suffrage has been abolished in Alabama and in several other Southern States, and one of the most solemn questions that confront the American public today is how to purify the ballot and secure a fair count in those States. They began with cheating the negro. They have ended by cheating each other. It is easy, we say, to understand how men who believe in this system should ride rough-shod over the rights of the Hawaiians, how they should treat the question of annexation as though those rights were non-existent, and talk about England and Japan, and naval power in the Pacific, and every other conceivable thing except the foundation principle of free government. Being accustomed to trample upon it at home, they cannot be expected to see its virtues in the distant Pacific. But that the liberty-loving North, and especially the Republican party, which fought a four years' war to establish this principle, and contended for thirty years after the war to maintain it, should now join in trampling upon it, is something that would not have been believed by any former generation of Americans.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE PRESS.

A good deal of interest has been excited by the fact that although the larger and by far the better portion of the press was united, for the first time in the history of the city, on one side in a municipal election, that side was beaten badly, so far as numbers are concerned. Various inferences have been drawn from this, but the commonest one is that the influence of the press is overrated, that it really does not mould opinion, and that it constitutes, in political contests at least, what the French call a "quantité négligeable." Twenty-five years ago, certainly, any one forecasting the future of New York city politics would have ventured on two predictions—one that under no circumstances would you be able to unite the leading newspapers of both parties; second, that if you succeeded in doing so, their power would be irresistible. Well, they have been united, and their power has not been irresistible. Unscrupulous politicians may apparently disregard them.

This is a subject which, if treated at all by a newspaper, ought to be treated with entire frankness, and we mean to be frank about it. That the influence of the press has undergone great diminution in all parts of the country there is no denying. We hear the same story about it from every quarter. Nobody thinks of heeding, for instance, the country papers of New York. Most of them belong either to Platt or to some other boss. Everybody can tell what view they will take on any topic of the day without wading through their editorial articles. In fact, these articles are on important occasions supplied to the Republican papers by Platt himself, and many of these papers are subventioned by him. Their use is not to discuss politics, but to let the party know "what the old man wants." But it must be confessed that New York is worse off in this respect than most other States. In every other there are newspapers which make a fight, and often a successful fight, against the local boss. Chicago more nearly approaches our condi-

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tion than any other city, though all cities, in some degree, resemble us. The united press of Chicago has, on two occasions, opposed the local Croker in vain. But, in spite of some brilliant exceptions, we think we may say without exaggeration that the rôle of the press in political discussion in America has so greatly diminished that, in some localities, the newspapers have ceased to have any part in it at all. What the press says does not count with political men as it used to count in the anti-slavery days, for instance, when no one knew where the Republican party stood or ought to stand without hearing from the New York *Tribune*.

When one comes to discuss the causes of this decline in influence, they seem patent enough. Fifteen years ago it was discovered by some clever speculators that there was a great deal of money to be made in journalism by newspapers of the type introduced by the late James Gordon Bennett, which made no pretence of earnestness, which printed everything that people would be likely to read, without regard to private feelings, or accuracy, or importance, and which, above all things, startled people, no matter how, by invention, by headlines, or pictures. Their success had a gradually growing effect on the older and more serious papers. It diffused through the whole newspaper world the idea that if you wished to increase your circulation you must do it, not by improving the quality of your matter, but by greater triviality, more personal gossip, more attention to the amusements of the community, less to its morals, or religion, or politics; more weddings, dances, lunches, engagements, more scandals, crimes, offences, and more queer things generally.

Every paper seemed to feel this in a greater or less degree. All "new features" were sure to be something childish or silly. At last there appeared on the scene journals containing nothing but a hodgepodge of pictures, sensations, lies, inventions, bogus interviews, ridicule of all the decencies and respectabilities of human existence, which in appearance and matter would seem intended simply for a lunatic asylum or a school of ill-taught boys. The notion that such papers are meant for sane adults would, in most countries, seem incredible. The most extraordinary part of the decline was the production of one paper which struck out the novel line of abusing and ridiculing everybody whom the community considered good or respectable, highly eulogizing the persons whom the community considered criminal or depraved, and treating most of the subjects which the community considered serious as good jokes, or fit subjects for ridicule. The success of this was very great for twenty-five years. The paper circulated among thousands of people passing for grave and decent, who enjoyed its paradoxes and its satire, and found its indifference to truth amusing; and the editor was invited to at least one college to lecture to the students on "journalism," and preserved until his death, among large numbers, a reputation for wit, scholarship, and general editorial "greatness." A generation grew up under his influence which naturally learned to doubt the value of everything but money, the sincerity of all reformers, the genuineness of all morality, and the utility of patriotism for anything but war.

The phenomena we are describing appeared most prominently in New York, but in some degree in every city. During the campaign of last year for sound money, the newspaper of largest circulation in New England expressed no opinion on one side or the other, but occupied itself during the canvass solely with crimes, scandals, sensations, pictures, and small gossip. That the press should, after fifteen years of this movement, after a generation had become accustomed to look to it mainly for fun and amusement, and hardly at all for conviction, or persuasion, or discussion, exert its old influence on opinion, is scarcely to be expected, and this old influence will not soon or easily be regained.

But it is a great mistake to suppose that, bad as things have been, the press in this city has achieved nothing. The vote for Low, brought about by a nomination made in a way unknown to this generation of Americans—that is, by the voluntary selection of some thousands of citizens—and supported in a canvass carried on by a few enthusiastic amateurs, men and women, could not have produced the result it did—the astonishing result, we may call it—without the agency of the press. For a few short months, we feel bound to say, the New York press was again its old self, talking seriously to men and women of the things which make for public peace and prosperity, in the accents which betokened a deep sense of the gravity of the occasion. Even the New York *World* used all its influence and its peculiar methods in behalf of the right cause; but here again the difficulty which newspapers have in rising "on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things" was curiously illustrated. People are so used to seeing the display headlines and big pictures employed to attract attention to all sorts of follies, falsehoods, and trivialities, that they could hardly believe in the sincerity of an attempt to employ this same machinery on behalf of good government and good morals. Thousands who saw and liked the effective pictorial showing-up of Croker and Platt, must have felt very like an audience in the circus who, after listening a whole evening to the jests of the clown, suddenly see him assume the gown and bands and ask them to listen to a few remarks on life and death and judgment.

NAVAL REORGANIZATION.

If current report is correct, the deliberations of the Reorganization Board of the Navy Department are taking a turn which does not augur well for its projects. That so indefensible a scheme as that of amalgamating the engineers with the line should have received serious consideration, only shows how easily the best-informed men may be led astray by an argument having no solid foundation, if it only looks a little plausible. Such a measure as this would be the longest step we could take in a direction in which we have already gone too far—that of trying to make the line officer a jack-of-all-trades. A lieutenant in the navy, as his successive tours of shore duty come around, may be in succession an inspector of steel at the Carnegie works, a tester of the qualities of armor-plates, a superintendent of some branch of gun-manufacture, a professor of mathematics at the Naval Academy, a lecturer on naval matters at the War College, a meteorological investigator in the Hydrographic Office, and no one knows how many things else. It is not in human nature that one man should be able to do so many things well. The department has had some examples of this more instructive than flattering in connection with the inspection and testing of armor-plates; and it is not impossible that, if careful inquiry were made into other branches of the technical service of the navy, serious defects arising from the lack of omniscience on the part of officers would be brought to light.

Paradoxical as it may appear, the very excellence of the instruction given at the Naval Academy has been a factor in the evil. The curriculum is broader and more scientific than at West Point. The man who has learned many things is anxious to apply his knowledge as widely as possible. The obvious tendency of this education is to make naval officers desire the widest possible round of duties. Much of this duty is so important to the service and so well performed that it is a pleasure to call attention to it, while the utility of other portions is more or less doubtful. Of the best class is the work of the office of Naval Intelligence, which collects information from all sources that would prove invaluable in the event of a foreign war. The Naval Institute, not an official body at all, but an association among the officers themselves for mutual improvement, places their professional zeal in a very favorable light.

But there are other directions of naval activity in which the intelligent spectator will not find it easy to satisfy himself that the large expenditures result in any real good to the service. One of

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these is the Hydrographic Office, of which the principal function appears to consist in the correction, reëngraving, and issue of British admiralty charts, and the collection of ocean meteorological observations. It also makes itself generally useful by establishing branch offices at the principal seaports where navigators can have their chronometers rated, their barometers tested. What all this costs, and whether it is really a profitable expenditure of the public money, no one outside the office itself can judge. Certainly to the critical observer the policy of the branch offices looks like paternalism—on a small scale, perhaps, yet in its most extravagant form.

The navy also runs what is supposed to be one of the finest astronomical observatories of the country, if not of the world, though astronomy is not included in the round of professions which the naval officer masters. It is not easy to see of what use the work of such an establishment can be to the naval service; and if current impressions are correct, it does scant credit to the service from a scientific point of view.

In the medley which has arisen from the necessity of finding suitable employment for the body of well-educated young men annually turned out by the Naval Academy, and adjusting their official positions and relations, we are losing sight of the prime objects and requisites of the service. Some thirty years ago one of our most distinguished admirals took the common-sense ground that the great object of the education of a line-officer was to teach him how to handle his ship and fight her guns. The efficiency of the line should be the main end in sight in every project of naval reform. The inefficiency of our system, under which an officer does not reach the lowest command rank till he is nearly fifty, and is about sixty before he can possibly become a rear-admiral, and the relative superiority of the English system under which a rigorous method of selection and exclusion leads to high command being given only to those best fitted for it, are so well understood in naval circles that no reiteration of the argument is necessary. Two years ago a strong movement, officially backed by the Navy Department, was initiated to devise a remedy. Of course, difficulties were met in arranging the details, though there appeared to be practical unanimity as to the general character of the measure to be adopted. But just as a satisfactory conclusion seemed to be approaching, the subject was dropped for reasons not known to the outside world, and a new question took its place.

The engineer corps of the navy is now recruited from the Naval Academy. In the first years of the course the instruction is the same for all cadets; it is only at the end of the third year that a separation is made of the cadets best qualified as engineers from those best qualified as officers of the line. The latter arm is naturally preferred by the active and ambitious cadet, for the obvious reason that it alone offers the glamour of the highest rank, responsible command, and possibilities of fame as the hero of a battle. To what extent the wishes of a cadet govern the action of the authorities in deciding to which arm he shall belong, we are unable to say, but it certainly would not be wise to ignore his tastes in one direction or the other. At the close of the course the technical education of the engineer is as thorough as that of the midshipmen, and he may fairly claim that a part, at least, of his subsequent duties are equally important with those of his comrade of the line, and require a higher grade of purely scientific ability. He has, therefore, for two years past, appeared before Congress and the department as a claimant for the same rank and authority as the other. This claim is enforced by the further one that the corps is not sufficient in number to man the new navy, and that its condition must be improved to attract the best men to it.

In the discussion of the questions thus raised, certain capital facts have been overlooked. The engineer corps has two quite distinct functions. One is to design engines, superintend their construction, devise the tests which they must undergo, and use the knowledge derived from such tests to make improvements. This function requires the highest grade of technical training and scientific ability, combined with long experience. The other function is to run the engine after it is built, know its qualities, and repair it when necessary. This requires no higher skill than that of the well-trained mechanic. The solution of the difficulty seems to us obvious. The distinction between the two functions of the corps should be recognized. The highest corps, the engineers proper, should be assimilated to the present corps of naval constructors. If it were considered best that the corps should have experience with the working of engines at sea, one member of it would suffice for each important ship, instead of three, four, or five, as at present. The lower corps of engine-drivers could then be organized without difficulty, because its members would need no scientific education. The claim now made by the engineers that the functions of the engine-driver are of equal importance with those of the commanding officer of the ship, will not bear examination. Through all the heat of battle, or at a moment when the ship must be kept off the rocks by every possible device, the management of the engines is no harder than at any other time, while the fate of all on board may depend on the skill and cool judgment of the captain. All the engineer has to do is to attend to the signals and pull his levers accordingly; he need not even know that a battle is going on, or breakers raging in the neighborhood.

It is to be regretted that our naval authorities do not learn more from the experience of the merchant marine. The most skilful navigation is as necessary to the lines of ocean racers as it ever is to a war vessel. We all know to what perfection the make and running of the engines of these great liners have been brought, and how necessary this perfection is to commercial success. Yet the men who run these engines have no high theoretical training and would not think of designing an engine. Every one can see how extravagant it would look for a company to employ three or four educated and experienced designers of engines as engineers on every mail steamship. The application of this experience to the naval situation is obvious. The engineers afloat need not, for the most part, even be commissioned officers. A corps of warrant engineers, ranking next above that of the gunners, is all that is really required, and would be excellently adapted to satisfy all the requirements of the service. Practical experience in the mechanics of engine building would be the most important requisite, and this could be better acquired in engine works than at the Naval Academy.

POPULISM IN COLLEGES.

The Kansas State Agricultural College at Manhattan five years ago was the largest institution of its kind in the country, and stood in the front rank in point of merit, if it was not, indeed, entitled to be considered the best. It was visited by experts from all over the United States, and many of the younger colleges in the West were modelled after it in general course of study and adaptation to the preparation given in the public schools. Since 1879 it had been under the presidency of Mr. George T. Fairchild, who went to Kansas after fifteen years of experience in the similar institution maintained by Michigan, and who steadily added to the excellent reputation which he brought with him.

The college had a four years' course, leading to the degree of bachelor of science, this course being thoroughly disciplinary in matter and methods, but so combined with training of hands as to lead evidently into the industries. Agriculture and horticulture in all their bearing, naturally and properly, had chief place, but mechanics had grown to a rank only a little lower. Post-graduate courses were provided for the special preparation of teachers, investigators, and expert workmen. There were nearly 700 undergraduates and over 40 graduate students, several of the latter from university courses. Attendance was growing at the rate of 13 per cent. a

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year, and 70 per cent. of the students came from the homes of the farmers, for whose especial benefit agricultural colleges were established. The officers of the college held highest places in the Association of American Colleges and Experiment Stations, and its graduates took the first rank as students in university courses at Ann Arbor, Chicago, and elsewhere, and as teachers and investigators all over the Union.

Such was the condition of the institution in 1892—thoroughly established, well officered, with a faculty of twenty-four teachers and sixteen assistants and minor officers, selected because of their special fitness for the positions, equipped with library, museums, laboratories, shops, and plantations inventoried at $415,000—prosperous and needing only to be left alone by the State Government after the regular appropriation in its behalf had been made by the Legislature. In the fall of 1892 the Populists carried the State, elected their candidate for Governor, and secured four of the seven regents; their representation was increased to six in 1894, and they continued to have a majority of the board until 1896, while two of their members did not retire until the spring of 1897, when the board was reorganized so as to give them a majority for the next four years.

Immediately after the victory of the People's party in 1892, ex-Congressman Kelley, who had left the Republican party when his term in the House expired the previous year, attacked the State institutions of learning through the press for neglecting entirely political economy in their courses of study, and on the strength of this he was appointed a regent of the Agricultural College. At the first meeting of the board he repeated his charge, although, as a matter of fact, a full term's work in political economy had always been required in the senior year, and he insisted that, in addition to this work, lectures should be introduced to continue through the course. Early in 1894 C. B. Hoffman, who had long been prominent in socialistic agitation, as well as for connection with the notorious community attempted at Topolobampo, Mexico, became a regent and an ardent supporter of Kelley in his plans for teaching "the new school of political economy." Between them they ordered, in place of the established Friday lectures by members of the faculty in rotation, the introduction of thirteen lectures on political economy to "treat of the subject consecutively, commencing with the primary concepts of the science," the resolution providing that "the principles maintained by the advocates of land nationalization, public control of public utilities, and the reform of the financial and monetary system shall be fairly stated and candidly examined, with a view of leading the student to grasp the principles involved in the science of production and distribution without bias or prejudice."

During the following summer the President and faculty were directed so to rearrange duties and positions as to fill the position of the professor of physics, who had been granted leave of absence, "and leave vacant instead some full chair which shall include political economy," this action taking the teaching of political economy from the duties of President Fairchild; and the committee on employees was authorized to open correspondence "for the purpose of securing a competent professor to fill the chair of political economy." Quite characteristically Hoffman, who undertook the correspondence, applied for advice to the editor of the Boston *Arena*, and, at his suggestion, Prof. T. E. Will, a Harvard graduate, who, after two years of experience in college work at Appleton, Wis., had lost his place, and was lecturing as opportunity offered in Boston upon social and economic questions, was engaged to teach political economy in the course, including the thirteen lectures already provided for. These lectures were socialistic in their nature, and the professor often made statements of doubtful authority—newspaper clippings, and the like—the basis of reasoning, though more often of innuendo.

In the spring of 1895 the regents directed the faculty to submit a plan for so changing the course of study as to "give not less than six terms' " study of economic sciences, including one term of history, one term of civics, and one term of psychology. The faculty protested that the course was already full, and that to crowd it with additional terms in these studies by excluding others or by electives would reduce its effectiveness for its prime purposes; and therefore urged a compromise by offering a course of five years, with electives in the last two. This plan, after some hesitation, was accepted by the board; but the movers of the resolution, and Prof. Will, were much disappointed, and held the older members of the faculty responsible for their failure.

After the Populist victory in the State election last fall, the leaders of the party made it plain that the Populization of the college would be carried still further. The Legislature passed a law which secured the Populists a majority of the regents for four years, the five new members thus appointed being Kelley, Hoffman, a local politician once associated with Hoffman in the Topolobampo scheme, the wife of ex-Gov. John P. St. John, and an ex-Congressman, all of whom afterwards admitted that they had been pledged beforehand to a reorganization of the institution. This soon followed. Although previous action of the board had fixed the salaries until September, 1897, and although not only precedent but printed regulations provided that employees, "after satisfactory trial, hold their places till resignation or removal for cause, with due notice on either side," a resolution was adopted defining the term "school year" used in one of the acts of the Legislature, and providing "that the term of employment of all present employees is hereby declared to expire on June 30, 1897," thus defrauding those who might be dismissed of the pay to which they were entitled for three months. President Fairchild promptly tendered his resignation, which Hoffman told him would have been asked for, not because he had failed as an efficient executive, but "because he differed from the board upon fundamental principles of distribution of wealth"; and later twelve of the twenty-four teachers and six of the sixteen subordinates were dismissed, among them most of the older members. The course of study has been rearranged by the introduction of additional required work in economic science, at the expense of mineralogy, zoölogy, physiology, psychology, and logic; while industrial training in agriculture and horticulture and all agricultural study after the second year are made optional—this in an agricultural college!

Such is a brief summary of the story told in the *American Journal of Sociology*, in a modest, yet self-respecting and straightforward way, by President Fairchild. Well may he conclude by saying, "I tremble for the future of State educational institutions."

THE PASSING OF NAPOLEON IN 1815.

LONDON, November, 1897.

Everything that relates to Napoleon appears to to have a fascination for the present generation. The press continues to print volumes of memoirs and what-not relating to the great soldier and his times. But, hitherto, the simple record of the log-books of the ships-of-war in which he was convoyed from Rochefort to England, and from England to St. Helena, has not been published, although diaries and journals and narratives relating more or less to these voyages have been made public. The subjoined extracts from the logs give such scant particulars as, in the matter-of-fact language of sailors, tell of the embarkations and debarkations of Napoleon.

In those days it was usual to have two logs on board a man-of-war, one kept by the Captain, the principal combatant officer, and the other by the Master, the chief navigating officer. As a matter of fact, it would appear that the Captain's log was really written up by a lieutenant. The main extracts, given below, are from the logs of the masters of the *Bellerophon* and the *Northumberland*. The Captain's log of the former ship has been extracted from, but the writer of these notes has not traced that of the *Northumberland*. Some short extracts have been added, below, from the log of the *Myrmidon*, a ship that sailed in company with the *Bellerophon* from Rochefort.

The fact that the British officers had taken on board the *Bellerophon* a conqueror before whom all Europe had paled, would

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hardly be gathered from the plain, matter-of-fact entries in the Captain's log of the *Bellerophon*. That on the 15th of July says: "Rec^{d} on b^{d} Napoleon Buonaparte and suite for a passage to England." Then, on the 7th of August, it is recorded: "Fine pleasant w^{r}. Disch^{d} into H. M. S. *Northumberland*, for a Passage to St. Helena, Napoleon Buonaparte, Marshal Bertrand, Genls. Monthalon and Gorgou, Count Lascass, & their servants. Weighed & made sail. in c^{o} with Squadron." There was no sentiment in the matter. It was a mere matter of business with the officer whose duty it was to write up the Captain's log; he did not even trouble himself to learn the correct spelling of most of the names of the faithful followers of fallen greatness.

One cannot but wonder what was passing through the mind of Napoleon when, at 6 P. M. on the 14th of October, the island of St. Helena was sighted from the *Northumberland*. It will be seen that the landing did not take place until the 17th of that month. The only preface that appears to be necessary to the introduction of the following extracts is to remind readers that Captain Maitland of the *Bellerophon* had rejected Napoleon's first offer, which was to surrender, subject to the privilege of his being allowed to go to the United States. Unconditional surrender alone would Captain Maitland accept. The log was kept by Stephen P. Vale, Master:

July 13th, 1815. At single anchor off Rochelle. P. M. Observed the White Flag all along the Coast. Hoisted the White Flag at the Main and stood up for Rochelle. At 10 sent two boats to Row Guard during the night.

July 14th. At single anchor off Rochelle. A. M. Boats returned from Guard. At 5 answered a Flag of Truce from a French schooner. At 8.30 Truce returned to Isle d'Aix.

P. M. At 6.15 saw a Barge coming from the French Frigates. Answ^{d} a Flag of Truce from D^{o}. At 7.30 she came alongside with several French Officers. At 9.30 Truce Boat parted company. At 10.20 came alongside a Boat from Rochelle.

[Under this date the log of the *Myrmidon* notes: '"P. M. A Boat with a Flag of Truce from Buonaparte went alongside *Bellerophon*."]

July 15th. At single anchor off Rochelle. A. M. Guard Boats returned. Observed a French Brig and schooner coming down with a Flag of Truce. Answ^{d} D^{o}. Sent boats to the brig. At 7 received by the same NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE, late Emperor of the French, and his suite. At 10.30 anchored H. M. S. *Superb*. Employed in getting luggage, &c., on board at Noon.

[Under this date, the Captain's log has the following laconic entry: "A. M. 7. Rec^{d} on b^{d} Napoleon Buonaparte and suite for a passage to England." The Log of the *Myrmidon*, in similar style, says: "Buonaparte and suite embarked on board the *Bellerophon*, for a passage to England."]

P. M. At 5.55 up Boat and parted Compy with the French Brig. At 7.40 up all Boats.

July 16th. At single anchor off Rochelle. A. M. At 10 the late Emperor Napoleon Buonaparte and the Capt^{n} went on board the Admiral.

P. M. At 12 40 manned the yards on the return [of] Buonaparte. In Boats, and up anchor. Hove to. Sent a boat to *Superb*. At 3.20 filled and made sail out at 4. *Myrmidon* in company.

[Under this date the log of the *Myrmidon* records: "Received 7 French Officers and 10 servants from *Bellerophon*, being part of Buonaparte's suite."]

July 20th. A. M. Saw a strange sail to the North-w^{d} at 7. Exchanged N^{o} with the *Swiftsure* at 8. Hove to. Had communication with *Swiftsure*. At 8.30 discharged Pilot into *Swiftsure* and made sail at Noon.

July 23d. Sunday. P. M. At 7 saw the Land on the W^{r} Bow, N. N. E. The Deadman. Off Shore 7 or 8 leagues.

July 24th. At single anchor in Torbay. A. M. At 6.30 sent two officers on shore with despatches. At 7 shortened sail and came to in 7 fms with the B. Bower in Tor Bay. Paignton Church S. W. & W. Sent a Boat for Water.

July 26th. A. M. Moderate Breezes and clear. At 4 weighed and made sail. At 8 squally. *Myrmidon* and *Slaney* and several other men-of-war in company. At 9 shewed our number to the Matros (?) tower.

P. M. Running along the Coast, and tacking occasionally for Plymouth. At 3.50 shorten'd sail and came to with the best B^{r} on the Sound. Moored ship a cable each way. Breakwater Light vessel.

July 27th. Boats rowing Guard round the ship.

July 28th. Boats rowing Guard round the Ship

July 31st. A. M. Lord Keith and an Officer with Despatches. [Sir Henry Bunbury—Captain's log.] Boats rowing a strict Guard round the ship.

August 2nd. Boats rowing Guard round the Ship.

August 3rd. Boats rowing Guard round the Ship.

August 4th. At 7 30 answered signal to unmoor. Unmoored accordingly, and hove short on the Bst Bower at 8. At 11.30 lowered sails and weighed and proceeded out of Plymouth Sound at Noon.

August 5th. A. M. Standing off and on shore, off the Bolt. P. M. Standing off and on the Land.

August 6th. A. M. At 9 exchanged N^{o} with H. M. Ship *Northumberland*. Joined D^{o}, and hove to, and had communication at noon.

P. M. At single anchor. Bury Head N. & E 3 miles. At 3, shortend sail and came with the best Bower to anchor in 19 f^{tms} Water, between the Berry Head and the Froward Point. Furled sails. In company with the Admiral, *Northumberland*, *Eurotus*, and several storeships.

August 7th. At single anchor between the Berry Head and the Froward Point. A. M. At 10, Admiral Sir Geo. Cockburn came on board. Employed in sending Buonaparte's luggage to the *Northumberland*. At 11, sent Buonaparte's servants to the *Northumberland*. P. M. Light Breezes and fine weather. At 2, Admiral Lord Keith left the ship with Napoleon Buonaparte, to go to the *Northumberland* to be by her conveyed to St. Helena.

Under this date (August 7th), the Captain's log says:

A. M. Boats employed in carrying the baggage of Napoleon Buonaparte & his Suite on board H. M. S. *Northumberland* 10.50 came on board L^{d} Keith and Sir George Cockburn.

P. M. Fine pleasant w^{r}. Disch^{d} into H. M. S. *Northumberland*, for a Passage to S^{t}. Helena, Napoleon Buonaparte, Marshal Bertrand, Genls Monthalon and Gorgou, Count Lascass, & their servants. Weighed & made sail in c^{o}. with Squadron.

The following extracts from the log of the *Superb* bear upon the transactions of July 15th and 16th, mentioned above:

July 15th. A. M. Running in for Basque Roads. *Bellerophon* with a Flag of Truce flying, in the Roads. At 11.20 shortened sail and came to. Found here H. M. S. *Bellerophon* and *Myrmidon*: the former having Napoleon Bonaparte on board.

July 16th. A. M. Manned ship, to receive Napoleon Bonaparte.

Extracts from the Master's (John Tucker) log-book of the *Northumberland*:

August 7th. A. M. At 11 General Buonaparte came on board from H. M. S. *Bellerophon* accompanied by Lord Keith and the following French Officers, viz^{t}, Count Bertrand, his wife, 3 children, a servant and her child, General de Montholon, his wife, 1 child, and a female servant. General Gourgoud, Count de Las Casas and his son, 9 servants, and a Surgeon.

P. M. At 7.45 weighed and made sail.

August 8th. P. M. Lying to, off the Eddystone Light.

August 9th. A. M. At 9, filled and came to the w^{r}. on the Starboard Tack, & made all possible sail: the following ships in c^{o}. *Havannah*, *Ceylon*, *Bucephalus*, *Zenobia*, *Zephyr*, *Ferret*, *Redpole*, *Icarus*.

From the 24th to the 26th (A. M.), the *Northumberland* was standing off and on, or lying-to, off Funchal. Other ships anchored in the bay.

August 24th. A. M. The Portuguese Consul [Governor?] came on board.

October 14th. P. M. 6, saw the Island of S^{t} Helena, bearing W. N. W. 13 Leagues. 6.45, Took in the studding Sails. 8, Took in Top Gallant Sails, hauled up the Foresail, hove to and double-reefed the Topsails. 9.30, Filled. 11, Hove to.

October 15th. A. M. Moderate breezes and cloudy W^{r}. 4. D^{o} Weather. Daylight, the extremes of S^{t} Helena Island. N. W. b. W. to West, off shore about 16 or 17 miles. 6.40, filled and stood in for the Island. 10.45, shortened sail and anchored abreast of James's Valley in nine fathoms. Moored ship with a whole cable each way. The Steeple of James's church bore S b E ¼ E, Landing Place S. E b E. Sugar Loaf Point E N E. Furled Sails. Found at anchor, H. M. Ships, *Havannah*, *Peruvian*, *Icarus*, *Zenobia*, *Ferret*, *Redpole*—*Lady Carrington*, extra Indiaman, *Theodosia*, merchantman and Company Schooner.

P. M. Moored at S^{t} Helena. Moderate and Cloudy W^{r}. Hoisted out the boat and Launch. The Fort saluted the Admiral. Returned D^{o} with the usual number of Guns. Sunset, in Boats. 9, Sent a Boat to row Guard.

October 16th. A. M. Moderate and Cloudy Weather. Daylight, Guard Boat returned. Employed about the requisite duty of the ship.

P. M. Moderate and fine.

October 17th. A. M. Light Breezes and Cloudy Weather.

P. M. Light winds and fine. Employed landing Artillery Stores. Landed General Buonaparte and Suite.

October 18th. A. M. Light Winds and Cloudy. Employed landing Artillery Stores, and the luggage of General Buonaparte.

October 23rd. P. M. Sent the Carpenter and his crew on shore, to build houses for the reception of General Buonaparte.

October 25th. Fresh Breezes and Cloudy, with frequent showers of rain. Sent a working party of 100 Seamen on shore, under the direction of a Lieutenant, to assist in building houses for the reception of Gen^{l} Buonaparte.

October 26th. Sent the working party on shore to carry plank from the Town to Longwood, for the purpose of building apartments for General Buonaparte.

October 27th, and several subsequent days—"Sent the working party on Shore," or to Longwood.

Correspondence.

INEFFECTUAL PROTECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: We have had in Boston a foreigner named Darwin, who has been explaining tides by theories "made in England." At one of his lectures he showed certain models of planetary forms on which, as he informed us, he had paid a duty of $5.25. This duty was, of course, intended to protect our scientific men from the ruinous competition of foreigners like Prof. Darwin, who is said to have something like a monopoly of knowledge of tides. But why should we stop at models and instruments? If ever we are to have a truly American tidal science, a tariff on lecturers ought to include these foreign intruders. If we can learn to make tinplate, why not to lecture on tides?

JAMES HATTRICK LEE.

MILTON, MASS., November 17, 1897.

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TRICKS IN FOOTBALL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A recent editorial in the *Evening Post* spoke of the number of "tricks" the football teams "play" on each other, which, being interpreted, too often means frauds perpetrated on the opposing team.

Last spring a Southern baseball team took a professional with them and won two victories. On their return they were promptly required to disband, and the faculty of their college sent their apologies to the faculties of the two institutions from which these fraudulent victories had been gained.

This fall I happened to know of another Southern college whose team smuggled an outsider into the train after they had left the home station. By this means they won a decided victory, and were full tilt to play that same outsider in a game with a second institution. This second fraud was prevented only because one of the faculty of the institution to which the travelling team belonged heard of the thing, and took quite a trip so as to join the team and prevent the repetition of the cheating. This team, too, was required to disband, and the faculty voted that its apologies be sent to the institution whose team was unfairly defeated.

The argument used to defend and justify such a procedure—used even by Christian students, I am sorry to say—is: "They all do it." But

> "The Ten Commandments will not budge,
> And stealing will continue stealing"—

even if it is a match game stolen from a team that would readily steal, too, if it could.

M. O. V. M.

THE SELDEN SOCIETY'S PROGRAMME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have recently received from England the following full account of the plans of the Selden Society, which will, I hope, be of interest to those of your readers who care for its work in the publication of legal and historical sources:

The volume for 1898 is passing through the press. It will consist of Extracts from the Records of the Court of Requests edited by Mr. I. S. Leadam. Hitherto the Court of Requests has been little more than a name to historians and lawyers. They have known that a court bearing this title branched off from the King's Council, that it at one time affected to be "a poor man's court," that it administered "equity," and that finally it was suppressed as unconstitutional. It is not too much to say that Mr. Leadam has for the first time written the history of this court from its beginning under Henry VII. to its extinction under Elizabeth and James I., and thereby will make a substantial addition to our knowledge of the law of the sixteenth century. Many of the cases which come before this court are admirable illustrations of the social and economic state of England during the Tudor period. As the evidence given by witnesses is recorded at full length, the student of life and manners will not in this instance have to complain that the interesting facts are concealed from him by legal technicalities. The court was much resorted to by those who had complaints to make against their landlords, and we may see in its records many phases of those new agrarian movements which are distinctive of the transitional age that lies between mediæval and modern history. At the same time, the lawyer will find abundant points of interest in the endeavors of this court of "equity" to remedy some of the more obvious deficiencies of the old common law, and the constitutionalist will be able to study at large in Mr. Leadam's Introduction one of the first of those reactions against the Tudor system which herald the great revolution of the seventeenth century.

For 1899 a volume is being prepared by Mr. G. I. Turner which will contain copious extracts from the rolls of the Forest Courts. Every one knows that a complicated and severe Forest Law, fashioned in the interest of kings who were mighty hunters, lay heavy on mediæval England. But hitherto the workings of this code have been but insufficiently illustrated by authentic documents. It is hoped that Mr. Turner's book will add much to what is known about this important matter, and will incidentally throw new light on the history of the chase.

A volume of extracts from the records of the Exchequer of the Jews is also in contemplation. But the Council is minded to mark the year 1900 by a new experiment, namely, an endeavor to place in the hands of subscribers a portion of the Year Books. The admirable work done by Mr. Pike, in his edition of those Year Books of Edward III.'s reign which had not previously been printed, has brought into strong relief the innumerable faults of the old black letter editions. The Council have no intention of trespassing on the field that Mr. Pike is making his own, and for this among other reasons they are proposing to begin at the beginning; in other words, to begin with a new edition of the Year Books of Edward II. They have in contemplation a text based on the best manuscripts and accompanied by an English translation and by references to the plea rolls. It is proposed to entrust this work to Mr. F. W. Maitland and Mr. Turner. The plan which is at present in contemplation is that of issuing a volume of Year Books in every other year, *e. g.*, in 1900, 1902, and 1904, so that volumes of Year Books will alternate with volumes derived from other sources.

It is hoped that this new departure will meet with approval in America, where the value of the Year Books, even in their present condition, has long been well known and Mr. Pike's volumes of new Year Books have found a warm welcome. The success of the project will depend largely on the opinion that is entertained of it in America. Should it succeed in attracting subscribers, the Society may hereafter be able to accelerate the process of publication by issuing more than one volume in the year. And in this case Edward II.'s reign of twenty years might soon be traversed and another reign might be attacked. For the time being, want of funds compels the Society to proceed tentatively and with caution, and not to announce any programme that is too ambitious to be put in hand; but it is time that a beginning should be made, and that the nineteenth century should not pass away without an effort to set before English and American readers, in a creditable and intelligible form, some part of those ancient reports of decisions and discussions which have too long been disguised from modern readers by misprints and other blunders. The Year Books are by far the most distinctive monuments of "the common law"; indeed, they stand alone in the history of the Middle Ages, marking off "the common law" from all other systems, and the Selden Society would not be performing its duty if it did not try to redeem them from their present pitiful plight.

Yours very truly,

RICHARD W. HALE,
Secretary and Treasurer of the Selden Society for the United States.

BOSTON, November 13, 1897

Notes.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will be the American publishers of Mr. W. J. Stillman's latest collection of articles, 'The Old Rome and the New,' and promise the volume for December.

D. C. Heath & Co. have nearly ready an 'Elementary Scientific French Reader,' by Mme. P. Mariotte-Davies, Professor of French at Purdue University; and 'Voltaire's Prose,' representative selections by Profs. Cohn and Woodward of Columbia University.

Two historical novels are to be added to the host now pressing on the public attention, by Lamson, Wolffe & Co., Boston. They are 'Mademoiselle de Berny: A Story of Valley Forge,' by Pauline Bradford Mackie, and 'Vivian of Virginia,' by Hulbert Fuller.

Charles Scribner's Sons are on the point of issuing 'Audubon and his Journals,' by a granddaughter, Miss Marie R. Audubon, with annotations by Dr. Elliott Coues; 'The Workers: An Experiment in Reality—The East,' by Walter A. Wyckoff; a "Homestead" uniform edition of the complete verse and prose of James Whitcomb Riley; 'Lullaby-Land,' selections from Eugene Field's child-poems, with illustrations by Charles Robinson; 'Gloria Victis,' by J. A. Mitchell, editor of *Life*; and a 'History of Our Navy,' by John R. Spears.

E. P. Dutton & Co. have nearly ready 'In Garden, Orchard, and Spinney,' by Phil. Robinson.

'An Elementary Spanish Reader,' by Prof. M. M. Ramsay, is announced by Henry Holt & Co.

Thomas Whittaker will publish 'Lessons from Life, Animal and Human,' with an introduction by Dr. Hugh Macmillan.

Dodd, Mead & Co. will issue 'The Conquering Turk,' by G. W. Steevens, author of 'The Land of the Dollar,' and correspondent of the London *Daily Mail* in the late Greco-Turkish war; and a translation of 'Lumen,' Flammarion's new novel.

'A History of Greece for High Schools and Academies,' by George Willis Botsford of Harvard, is promised by Macmillan Co.

J. B. Lippincott Co. have in press 'Symphonies and their Meaning,' by Philip H. Goepp, and 'Men, Women, and Manners in Colonial Times,' by Sydney George Fisher.

'A History of Woman' is the title of a work, already far advanced in preparation, intended to be "a scientific study of her social, moral, and intellectual development." The author, Mr. George Willis Cooke, of East Lexington, Mass., feels the need of aid in advance subscriptions before undertaking publication of his three volumes of 500 pages, and a committee to further that end has been formed, with Mr. William Lloyd Garrison, No. 35 Federal Street, Boston, for treasurer. A subscription of $10 per annum for three years is solicited.

On the invitation of Lord Acton, general editor of the "Cambridge Modern History," now publishing in twelve volumes, Mr. Melville M. Bigelow of the Boston bar will write upon the period of American history from 1775 to 1789 on the Constitutional side.

Edward Arnold is about to bring out 'The British Mission to Menelik (1897),' by Count Gleichen; 'Benin,' Commander Bacon's account of the expedition to avenge the massacre of British negotiators at the "City of Blood"; and 'Rowing,' by R. C. Lehmann, the Harvard coach.

T. Fisher Unwin, London, announces 'Rapara; or, the Rights of the Individual in the State,' by Archibald Forsyth; 'Lives of the Great Italians,' by Frank Horridge; and a 'Life of William Harvey,' by D'Arcy Power, F.S.A.

Georg Reimer, Berlin, has in the press the ninth edition of Ernst Haeckel's 'Natürliche Schöpfungsgeschichte,' which, in revision, has had the benefit of his researches during the past thirty years, as will appear in the second part, particularly, and in the "tree" of organic evolution. The twenty

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original plates of illustrations are increased to thirty.

Mr. John Fiske's 'Critical Period of American History' has an assured place in libraries popular and scholarly. Its worth lies in the presentation of an epoch, rather than in the author's opinions, some of which, like those on the worldly wisdom of the pro-slavery compromises of the Constitution, have, we observe, suffered no change in the revision to which Mr. Fiske alludes in the preface to the new and elegant illustrated edition just issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. It is the illustrations which really distinguish the reissue, and the same sensible course has been pursued as in the case of the work to which this is a sequel, Mr. Fiske's two-volume 'American Revolution.' In both, everything purely fanciful has been excluded, to make way for portraits, maps, authentic views, facsimiles of contemporary documents, maps, etc. Each picture is honored with a description of its source. The portraits naturally outnumber all the other modes of illustration, and are in the main excellent copies. There is a curious portrait of John Adams, whose Dutch origin is unmistakable; and one can as clearly read "drawn by a Frenchman" in St.-Mémin's fine profile of Jefferson, who might be taken for a Girondist. The binding of the volume is in accord with the admirable paper and presswork.

The same publishers have launched anew Thoreau's 'Walden,' in two volumes as heretofore, but adorned with a considerable number of pertinent photogravures—portraits of the hermit and his Concord friends, views of the Pond and its neighbor waters, of Concord, of Thoreau's and Emerson's homes, of the River and its meadows, etc., etc. Mr. Bradford Torrey's introduction is at once sane and sympathetic. This edition must find many admirers.

Finally, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have revived Charles Dudley Warner's 'Being a Boy' (*temp.* 1830-1850, "before the use of lucifer matches"); a history, he explains, less autobiographical or biographical than typical. It is now fortified with well-chosen photographic illustrations of the phase and of the locality by Clifton Johnson, who gives us many a characteristic New England landscape and usage in remarkably unconscious *tableaux vivants*. The book commends itself particularly to those who are familiar with the Deerfield River valley in Massachusetts.

From Charles Scribner's Sons we have a truly luxurious edition of Mr. Cable's 'Old Creole Days,' with uncommonly clever and fitting illustrations by Albert Herter. Each of the seven short stories which display the properties available for the novelist's longer efforts, has a full-page design accorded it, as well as a headpiece and tailpiece and an ornamental initial letter. The text is a fine specimen of the work of the University Press, Cambridge. To our mind, the printer and illustrator have surpassed the binder, so far as relates to the decoration of the cover, which is not in harmony with the dignified interior.

Timely is the reappearance, in the Cameo Edition of the Messrs. Scribner, of the Rev. Henry Van Dyke's 'Poetry of Tennyson,' "a book of essays in vital criticism," which has shown the vitality of frequent revision, responsive to the fresh calls for it, in the eight years since it was first published. Mr. Van Dyke will not allow a third greatest poet after Milton and Shakspere except Tennyson. The same author's pleasant 'Little Rivers,' still flowing on, forms a companion volume to the foregoing.

Mr. Harry Fenn's graceful pencil we welcome again in the 'In Memoriam' for which it furnishes the pretext (Fords, Howard & Hulbert). The draught on the artist's ingenuity was heavy, involving headpieces, initials, and tailpieces for every canto, and some inequality there must needs be; but the best of these drawings are admirable, and the decorative sense is seldom at fault. Mr. Van Dyke furnishes an analytic introduction to the poem which can be read with profit. Spenser's 'Shepheard's Calendar' (Harpers) makes a square volume on whose ornamentation Mr. Walter Crane has exercised his talent in his familiar manner, in a constantly recurring border and in full-page symbolical designs for the monthly eclogues, that for October seeming to us the best. The type is a full black face, archaic in its suggestion. A glossary brings up the rear. This handsome edition is likely to meet with much favor. Mr. Clifton Johnson appears again as the clever illustrator by photography in the new edition of Jane Barlow's 'Irish Idylls' (Dodd, Mead & Co.). These thirty views of the Connemara boglands of western Ireland, their dwellings and inhabitants, were made on the spot for their present purpose, and are an unquestionable enhancement of the charming text. Their photographic origin is artfully veiled by the graver. The printing has been beautifully executed by the University Press, Cambridge. Rosie M. M. Pitman's pen-illustrations to 'Undine' (Macmillan) have the value of etchings, and combine grace and mysticism in a degree commensurate with the fable. One may see in them echoes of Blake and of Dürer, but as a whole they have a distinct individuality, and in the abundant figure-drawing are much less amateurish than women's work in this vein is apt to be. This remark however, is truer of the small-scale figures than of the larger, as is seen in No. 48. The symbolism is carefully explained in the list of illustrations.

We noticed in the spring the concluding part ii. of Gardner's 'Handbook of Greek Sculpture,' and Macmillan has now combined both parts in a single volume at a very reasonable price. The paging is continuous and there is a general index; but each part retains its index of sculptors. There are no fewer than 130 illustrations in this admirable work.

Prof. G. H. Palmer's 'Self-Cultivation in English' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.) is a little book of thirty pages, apparently first written as an address. It deals in a very general way with the art and habit of composition, and is studiously careful to avoid any but the simplest and most fundamental precepts. It will, however, open the eyes of tyros to the main principles on which success in writing rests, and even the experienced may read it with profit.

Lest any reader be puzzled to know how a treatise of three hundred-odd pages could be written on so seemingly specialized a subject as 'The Occasional Address,' it should be explained at once that Prof. Sears, in his recent volume under that title (G. P. Putnam's Sons), has construed the phrase in its exacter meaning, and has produced what is practically a text-book of general oratory, with emphasis on certain special forms, such as the Eulogy, the Commencement Oration, the Political Speech, "After-Dinner Remarks," and other speeches for occasions. The result of this attempt is an old-school treatise on rhetoric, respectable and even interestingly written in its kind, but far too much overweighted with rhetorical history and old-fashioned rhetorical classification to be of much practical assistance in "the production of the Occasional Address." The author is in error in stating (p. 80) that Sir Thomas Wilson's 'Arte of Rhetorique,' 1553, was "the first text-book of composition and criticism in our language." Essentially the same in kind and a quarter-century earlier in date is 'The Arte or Crafte of Rhethoryke,' by Leonard Cox, an excessively rare but very interesting document in the history both of English criticism and of the Humanism in England which centres around the names of Colet and Erasmus. It would be a pious contribution to English studies for some British or American scholar to edit and make accessible this little treatise.

In the three hundred pages of the attractively printed 'Story of an Irish Sept' (London: Dent & Co.) we have comparatively little about the Sept, and much concerning the history of Ireland and the manners and customs of its ancient inhabitants. The book is written in a kindly and sympathetic spirit. The student to whom special works of reference upon the subject are not available, will find it to contain much reliable information. The burthen of the author's message to his readers is the continuity of temperament in septs and peoples derived from long-continued environment. His narrative tends to confirm his theories. Out of a sad cloudland of strife, individuals of his sept and ancestry emerge upon the last fifty pages. One fought thirty duels, "and was never wounded," before he reached manhood. Another, a personal friend of Nelson, was tried for his life, having shot his man in a duel arising from a dispute concerning a dog-fight. The last member mentioned perished on the Alps. The author has no belief in the capacity of his countrymen to work independent parliamentary institutions. He looks rather to a complete scheme of land purchase and minor reforms for the regeneration of that country whose past he has so carefully studied.

A new series of English versions of military works is begun by Capt. James of the British Army, under the name of the Wolseley Series (London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons). The first is 'With the Royal Headquarters in 1870-'71,' by Gen. von Verdy du Vernois, then chief of one of the sections of the Prussian General Staff, and since known as War Minister and in other important military positions in Germany. The basis of the book is the current memoranda and correspondence of the author at the time, given without change, in order to reproduce the feelings and judgments of the great Franco-Prussian campaign itself, but with such notes and comments as will enable the reader to make comparison with the later investigations. As a faithful exhibition of the life and work of Moltke's assistants in the field, the book has had a high place in Germany, and its translation will be most welcome to English and American readers.

'Under the Red Crescent' is the title of a very entertaining book narrating the adventures of Dr. Charles S. Ryan, a young Eng-

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lish surgeon, with the Turkish army at Plevna and Erzerum in 1877-1878 (Scribners). The author's descriptions of the Turkish army, its officers, organization, and discipline, are valuable, and the pictures of life in the fortresses and camps are well done. The account of hospital work among the wounded at Plevna and in the epidemic typhus at Erzerum is gruesome enough, but it is relieved by amusing scenes and bits of adventure that prevent the general effect from being a depressing one. A broader interest attaches to the author's analysis of the qualities of the Turk as a soldier, seeing him at his best, under the stern rule of Osman Pasha, when his easy good nature and courage had few opportunities to fly off into the fanatical barbarism which is the other side of his nature. Dr. Ryan is an Australian who has been efficiently aided in the literary part of his work by Mr. John Sandes, an Oxford man. It looks almost like a joke of the binder that the ornament on the cover is not the crescent, but the waning moon.

In his 'Bases of Religious Relief' (G. P. Putnam's Sons) Prof. C. M. Tyler takes an abundantly hopeful view of the future of religion. He thinks that "the indications of a concordat between theology and anthropology are cheering," and that "both science and philosophy accept the divine law of development," and supports this position by a rapid survey both of the history of religion and its psychological genesis, and also of the metaphysical, ethical, and æsthetical grounds for religious belief. His treatment is laudably free from technicality, pedantry, and fanaticism, but he tends, perhaps unduly, towards a premature softening down of antitheses, and hardly gives himself space enough to do full justice to his subject. Still, one feels that a faith as confident as his can well afford to be liberal without ceasing to be strenuous, and that if, as we have recently been taught by Prof. James, in some matters "the thought becomes father to the fact, even as the wish is father to the thought," the vigor and buoyancy of Prof. Tyler's little book may well achieve its somewhat unpretentious purpose and promote the cause its author evidently has at heart.

Persons desirous of informing themselves on the Indian question from the standpoint of educated natives well affected to British rule, cannot do better than to purchase Romesh C. Dutt's 'England and India' (London: Chatto & Windus). Mr. Dutt, after twenty-five years of official service and the occupation of a seat in the Bengal Legislative Council, is well qualified to write, and he has done the world a service by the publication of this little book. Eschewing the recital of military operations, he traces the connection between the United Kingdom and India, and sketches the policies of the principal administrators. He points out what he conceives to be the failings and defects from which danger and disunion might arise. These he sums up as unsympathetic treatment; irresponsible government; oppressive taxation, mainly due to mistaken military policy; the drain of home (British) charges; centralization in rural administration; the exclusion, in the face of reiterated promises of impartial treatment, of qualified natives from the higher civil offices. These last he shows to be now held by 1,210 Europeans and 79 Indians. "The time is come when the rulers of India may bestow on the people of India a carefully guarded system of representation and a larger share in civil and military administration."

In accordance with our suggestion of a permanent value for the book-shelf possessed by 'Meyer's Historisch-Geographischer Kalender' for 1898, the New York publishers, Lemcke & Buechner, have transformed the pad into a substantial volume, bound in cloth; and as next year is the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the firm of B. Westermann & Co., to which Lemcke & Buechner have succeeded, this fact is stamped upon the covers for a golden jubilee souvenir. This innovation of binding we trust may find favor enough to make it customary, for a portion of the edition at least.

We learn that the *Osprey*, an illustrated monthly magazine of ornithology, hitherto published at Galesburg, Ill., by Walter Adams Johnson, in association with Dr. Elliott Coues, is about to be transferred to this city, where it will be issued in enlarged and otherwise modified form by the Doubleday & McClure Co. The *Osprey* began as an amateur periodical, but outgrew its class with its first volume, and now awaits further development in the larger field it has found. Colored plates will be a feature of the magazine under the new management, and we shall probably soon see whether Mr. Fuertes can paint birds as well as we know he can draw them.

The Nature Study Publishing Company of Chicago issue a monthly periodical called *Birds*, now in its second half-yearly volume, with a circulation, it is said, of some 50,000 copies. We have no reason to question these figures, phenomenal as they are in the literature of ornithology; certainly no periodical, and probably no book, on birds ever before found anything like such favor with the public. This is due to the plates, several of which appear in each number. They are executed by a secret process to which the name of "color photography" is applied, with somewhat startling results. There is room for the widest possible difference of opinion regarding the merits of this performance, but the public verdict is emphatical in its favor. If success be not open to criticism, we have only to say that the result in this case must be reckoned with, and the end is not yet. The accomplishment is all the more remarkable in that the text is anonymous, and no editor or contributor appears to be responsible. We understand that the articles are mostly written by Mr. C. C. Marble. In one series of them, birds are made to speak for themselves, autobiographically, and sign their own names, after the fashion of the now celebrated petition which Senator Hoar presented successfully to the Massachusetts Legislature. There is something very taking about this, especially with our young folks.

The bare announcement is made in *Science* that Prof. Forel, who has held the chair of psychiatry in the University of Zurich, and has been director of the State Asylum for the Insane, has resigned these positions on account of the attacks made upon him by the press for the part he has taken in combating the use of alcohol. It is difficult to understand how such thin-skinnedness can exist in a German professor, and further particulars in regard to this situation will be awaited with interest. It is plainly a blow to the cause of temperance in Europe, for Prof. Forel was the keenest of the half-dozen men who were urging movement in this direction. Meantime he has issued an addendum to his important paper on Consciousness, which was noticed in these columns a year ago.

As the first number on its programme for the current season, the Elizabethan Stage Society of London gave Shakspere's "Tempest" at the Mansion House on November 5 (repeated a few days later at Goldsmiths' Hall) in the Elizabethan manner. The members of the society acquitted themselves creditably in their difficult task of presenting a Shaksperian play, partaking of the character of a masque, with severe attention to archæological verisimilitude. The costuming and the music (with the original instruments) were all that could be desired, while the "Egyptian Hall" in the Mansion House, in spite of its modern date, lent itself very readily to the illusion of a Jacobean private performance or masquing-hall. Yet, on the whole, the delivery of Shakspere's lines by amateurs, with or without scenery and modern stage effects, can be made no very distinguished success. Shakspere's plays, above all, and even so highly poetical a piece as the "Tempest," require to be *acted*. The non-Shaksperian drama is the proper field for such work, which, directed to purely archæological and educational aims, as is the work of this society, and as was the case with the revival of the "Epicœne" at Harvard, can be made of great interest and value, and may profitably be attempted by serious-minded amateurs and by the English departments in our universities, while waiting for our endowed theatre with a company of actors competent to revive our literary drama in the form for which it was designed. Later in the season the London society proposes to give the Viola plot from the "Coxcomb" by Beaumont and Fletcher (in the hall of the Inner Temple), Middleton's "Spanish Gypsy," Jonson's "Sad Shepherd," and Ford's "The Broken Heart."

Gustav Fock, Leipzig, and New York (P. O. box 2943), has purchased the scientific library of the late Prof. Victor Meyer of Heidelberg, which he wishes to sell *en bloc*, or less the set of Liebig's *Annalen* (1832-'96), which alone is valued at 1,700 marks. Eight thousand two hundred marks is asked for the library complete.

The movement to secure a part of Elmwood, the birthplace and life-long residence of James Russell Lowell, as a public memorial park, has, it appears, still need of a generous and widespread support. Of the $35,000 wanted, the sum of $19,000 only has been raised—in part provisionally. The house is as yet not purchasable, but in time may be expected to be added to the pine grove and other woodland immediately adjoining it. The amount now sought is what a sculptured monument to our great poet might cost; but the park is the first and fittest monument, and it would be a discredit to the American people to let the project die. Subscriptions may be sent to W. A. Bullard, First National Bank, Cambridge, Mass.

—The fourth volume of the 'Correspondence of Rufus King' (Putnams) brings to an end King's mission in England, and contains fully as much interesting material as the former volumes. On the signing of a convention for determining the vexed question of claims arising under the treaty of 1794, and in view of a growing strain in his re-

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lations with the Administration, King sent in his resignation in August, 1802. Of the diplomatic representatives of the United States to European countries after the Revolution no one had so fortunate a service as King. Not only was he successful in winning the respect and confidence of the English Ministry, but his retention in office by Jefferson was a striking proof of his standing at home. It is true Jefferson had a purpose in keeping him at London, for a war with England was not improbable, and, had it become a fact, King as a Federalist would have borne the blame. On leaving his station, King could mention only two questions remaining undetermined between the two countries: impressments and the trade between the United States and the British West Indies, both insoluble at that time. What had been secured and settled by King would make a very long list and one very honorable to himself. He retired at an interesting juncture, for the peace of Amiens was to be broken and England again to make war upon France; and Monroe was in France to negotiate a transfer of Louisiana, for which King and Livingston had prepared the way, and to which the English Ministry were entirely favorable. As King's successor, Monroe had little standing in England, and welcomed the excuse offered by the Spanish negotiation to get out of the country. A sharper contrast can hardly be imagined than that between the diplomatic careers of Rufus King and James Monroe.

—Returning to the United States in 1803, King found his party in a minority and hopelessly divided. The disreputable intrigue to advance Burr, and the proposition to divide the Union, met with no favor with him; his attitude was one of decent reserve, yet of great influence. He took no active part in practical politics, but his character and experience made him a "seer," to be consulted and kept informed by the active workers. The letters to him from Pickering, Gore, and Tracy form the most valuable part of this volume, for they are the unreserved communications of men in the thick of the fight. With Jefferson and his plans King could have little sympathy, though his criticisms are in better taste and judgment than those of other Federalists, who often asserted that Jefferson could appoint only rascals to office, and the greater the rascal the more deserving was he considered as a candidate for trust. The death of Hamilton naturally receives some notice, for King was later held in part responsible for the duel. Writing in 1802, Troup describes Hamilton's law practice: "I have at length succeeded in making him somewhat mercenary. I have known him latterly to dun his clients for money. . . . These indications of regard to property give me hopes that we shall not be obliged to raise a subscription to pay for his funeral expenses." Yet this was exactly what was done, for Hamilton died deeply in debt. The letters abound in personal interest, while presenting a clear, if somewhat partisan, account of the public measures of the time. Franklin, Hamilton, Randolph, Chase, and Jefferson are exhibited as well as Monroe's scheme of colonizing troublesome blacks, the purchase of Louisiana, and Miranda's expedition. We again note some very careless proof-reading. The sentence from Gallatin's letter (at top of page 555) is made meaningless by printing *note* for *risk*, and *present* for *prescribe*. The percentage sign on page 195 is clearly wrong, and the duty on oil is given differently on pages 194 and 204. The Latin on page 319 is as bad as the French on page 556, and among other errors we note *exports* for *reports* (297), *prepaid* for *prepar'd* (452), and *one* for *our* (489).

—Between *foisty* and *Frankish*, Mr. Bradley's new instalment of the Oxford English Dictionary (Henry Frowde) comprises an exceptionally large number of obsolete words, of which one may regret losing *fosterland*, 'adopted country'; and *formity* (whence deformity); together with some notable present Americanisms. Such is the naming a child *for* a person (instead of after), but there is an English quotation of 1800; *forehanded*, but Jeremy Taylor used it; *forever* (the adverb written without a hyphen), but this goes back in England to 1678; *forward of; for rent*, 'to let'; *fork* (of a river); *forthputting*. Mr. Lowell is cited for this last convenient locution, and he made a literary use of *forthright*, which is a living word in England, but not in this country. The same may be said of *forwards* for *forward*, the English distinction being that *forwards* "expresses a definite direction viewed in contrast with other directions." The word *forth* has shed many of its uses, and Grey censured the word as obsolete in 1771. "Back and forth" has now taken refuge on this side of the Atlantic. "Like forty" is only our national application of a use of *forty* from Shakspere down to express indefinitely a large number. In pronunciation we Americans have completely anglicized the word *fracas* by sounding the *s*. With equal courage we have popularized Scriptural metaphor in making "the *footstool*" stand for the earth. In Mr. Lowell's "civlyzation doos git *forrid*" (rhyming with horrid), the Scotch *forrit* for *forward* is approached, by a nautical avenue, as we surmise; but skipper English could hardly be taken cognizance of in this Dictionary. We should have liked to meet with Emerson's "In an age of fops and toys" under *fop*, as we do with Longfellow's "*footprints* on the sands of time" in its proper place, whereas Shakspere's "Dance on the sands, and yet no *footing* seen" fails to be adduced in the sense of 'footprint.' And under *forgiveness* we miss FitzGerald's "Man's forgiveness give—and take."

—In word-formation there is observable a curious endeavor, which apparently broke out in the fifties, to frame a verb for *formula*. Westcott used *formulize* in 1851; R. Knox *formule* in 1852; *Frazer's Magazine* (in the same year) *formularize;* and Earl Carnarvon *formulate* in 1860. All but *formule* are flourishing, and give a redundant but not valueless synonymy. The old words for galley-slave, *forsado; forsar* (*forsary*), have quite gone out—as has in French *forsaire* (*forçaire*), being superseded by *forçat*. The Italian *forte-piano* we have changed about, preparatory to shortening the number of syllables in pianofort(e), and finally dropping the *forte* altogether. Of *forte* (point of excellence) Mr. Bradley remarks: "As in many other adoptions of French adjectives used as substantives, the feminine form has been ignorantly substituted for the masculine; compare *locale, morale* (of an army), etc." This is, perhaps, too severe, for the mute *e* serves, at least (albeit to the displeasure of our phonetic reformers) to distinguish the new word to the eye from corresponding forms already found in English, and (in the case of the dissyllables) to fix the stress and pronunciation in harmony with the French. Euphony, too, certainly plays a part in our preference for the feminine form; *naïve*, or we mistake, has with us the upper hand of *naïf*, and is supported by *naïvely* and *naïveté*. *Foreword*, which has still but an archaic and affected sound, we owe to Sir G. W. Dasent, in 1842; in 1846 W. J. Thoms struck out *folk-lore*, which has come to stay. *Footlights* emerges first in Dickens, 1836-9, following upon the extensive use of gas; one may see these lights already depicted in Cruikshank's 'Sketch Book' (1834). In 1812, or the date of the 'Rejected Addresses,' they were "our long wax candles, with short cotton wicks." We have heretofore suggested that Erasmus gave currency to the word *anarchy*. It was in translating this scholar's 'Praise of Folly' that Chaloner, in 1549, happily fashioned *foolosopher* (μωρόσοφος). Mr. Bradley forbears to mark it obsolete, though he cites no occurrence of it this side of 1694.

—The widespread interest in Tennyson's biography has drawn attention to the coincidence which made 1809 the birth-year of many eminent men. A still more remarkable coincidence has not been referred to—so far as we are aware—and that is that for a century the years ending in 9 were most productive of celebrities. Thus, Samuel Johnson, the dictator in English literature during the eighteenth century, was born in 1709; 1719 had no great sons, but 1729 produced Edmund Burke, Lessing, Empress Catherine II., and Suvaroff, the most celebrated of Russian generals. In 1739 was born Laharpe, now merely a name, but for two generations at least an authority in French criticism and literature. 1749 saw the birth of Goethe, Mirabeau, Laplace, Charles James Fox, and Jenner, and 1759 gave light to Burns, Schiller, William Pitt, Danton, and William Wilberforce. 1769 deserves still more emphatically the title of *annus mirabilis*, since in it were born Napoleon and three of his most famous marshals, Ney, Lannes, and Soult; Wellington, Alexander von Humboldt and Cuvier, Castlereagh, and Sir Thomas Lawrence, the painter. 1779 can boast of men of the second class only, yet they are still men of distinction—Washington Allston, Francis Scott Key, the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner"; Joseph Story, Jomini, Lord Melbourne, the Queen's first prime minister; and Lord Campbell. 1789 seems to be sufficiently conspicuous as the initiator of the French Revolution, yet it produced Daguerre. 1799, more prolific, ushered in several men whose works have helped to give our own century renown—Balzac and Heine, Delacroix, Pushkin, the first of Russian poets; Thomas Hood, and Lord Derby. But 1809 outshines it, producing, among statesmen, Abraham Lincoln and Gladstone, Beust and Ricasoli and Robert C. Winthrop; among poets, Tennyson, Edward FitzGerald, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Giuseppe Giusti; among musicians, Chopin and Mendelssohn; and, in solitary preëminence, Charles Darwin, whose name beyond all others gives our age its name. February 12, the day on which Lincoln and Darwin were born, might well be made an international holiday for all English-speaking peoples; history does not record another instance in which two such epoch-making men had the same birthday. 1819 also contributes a noteworthy group—

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Queen Victoria, Prince Albert, George Eliot, John Ruskin, Lowell, Charles Kingsley, A. H. Clough; W. W. Story, the poet-sculptor; Struve, the Russian astronomer; Courbet, the French painter; Duke de Gramont, whose overweening Jingoism precipitated the Franco-Prussian war; Elias Howe, the perfecter of the sewing-machine, which has revolutionized the labor of millions of women; and W. T. G. Morton, who first publicly demonstrated the virtue of ether as an anæsthetic. Here is, indeed, a memorable list. It is not too much to say that the eight years 1709, 1729, 1749, 1759, 1769, 1799, 1809, and 1819, produced more celebrities of the first rank than were born in all the other 103 years of the eleven decades between 1709 and 1819. In old days, when the superstitious attributed a mystic significance to the number 9, some cabalist might have tried to explain this list by an appeal to the hidden principles of his lore. We see, of course, only coincidences, but coincidences sufficiently striking to deserve notice.

—"Mr. Justin Winsor," writes a correspondent in England, "was much esteemed in the Old Home. An American, first of all, he was one of those genuine Americans who recognize that, after all, Britain was the land of their forefathers. Mr. Winsor's solid knowledge of those branches of learning of which he was a student, caused him to be looked up to as an authority. On reading the admirable notice of him that appeared in the *Nation*, I have been surprised to find no mention of his preëminence in cartography. I have heard Mr. Coote of the British Museum, himself a front-rank expert, speak in the highest terms of Mr. Winsor's attainments in that branch of learning, when he unreservedly described the late Librarian of Harvard as 'the first cartographer in the New World.' They had never met, but knew one of the other by their work, and they had crossed swords in the press upon questions of cartography. Moreover, was not Mr. Winsor called in as an expert in cartography to advise the Cleveland Commissioners for defining 'the true divisional line' between Venezuela and British Guiana? With respect to that service, and the information thereby gained by him of the merits of the question, the following statement may give food for reflection to those insufficiently informed persons who vehemently denounced Great Britain as grabbing the territory of a weak South American Republic. When Mr. Winsor was over here in the summer, attending the International Conference of Librarians, after we had talked for some time of historical matters connected with the Venezuelan boundary question, he said, in substance, and in words like the following: 'Now that the matter has been handed over to a Court of Arbitration, I think I may say that in my opinion Great Britain has the stronger case up to the Schomburgk Line. Beyond the Schomburgk Line'—here he paused—'well, I think Venezuela has more to say.'"

RECENT BOOKS ON LITERARY STUDY AND THEORY.

Talks on the Study of Literature. By Arlo Bates. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Literary Art: A Handbook for its Study. By Harriet Noble. Terre Haute, Ind.: The Inland Publishing Co.

Style. By Walter Raleigh. Edward Arnold.

The Principles of Criticism: An Introduction to the Study of Literature. By W. Basil Worsfold. London: George Allen.

New Essays towards a Critical Method. By John Mackinnon Robertson. John Lane.

Whether or not it be true that we are falling into a stage of Neo-Alexandrianism in literary study as in literary production, it cannot be denied that the recently multiplying books on poetics and rhetoric bulk larger than ever before, in the comparative rarity of new and conspicuous masterpieces of a creative sort. A desperate effort is being made in many quarters to supply the loudly proclaimed want of a complete and methodic art and science of literary study and teaching—not as yet, it must be pronounced, with any very notable success. There are, of course, conservatives and sceptics who maintain that the thing is impossible; that there is no "science" of criticism at best, and that the art of teaching rests in the teacher, an incommunicable gift; or even that literature is not to be taught, being the breath and finer spirit of a knowledge caught up by each soul in the privacy and sanctity of the inner life, and not open to the contamination of the school-room and the publicity of examinations. And then there are two schools even among critics and expounders of literature: there are those who insist on form (whence the theory and æsthetics of literature in all their divergences) and those who insist on subject-matter and spirit (and, as literature concerns itself with the whole range of ideation, their discordancy, too, is endless). The rarity of the noteworthy successes in this field of study, as, say, in the 'Poetics' of Aristotle and the essay on Style of Herbert Spencer, while certainly marking out the innumerable failures more indubitably as failures, according to the view you take of the whole matter, may be said on the one hand to prove the practical impossibility of working the subject out, or on the other hand simply to make plain the necessity of calling the best wits to its solution. As it is, the question certainly drags, and, in spite of the multitude of counsellors, there is little progress.

As a slight contribution to the discussion, Prof. Arlo Bates has gathered up and put into print his lectures on the study of literature, delivered at the Lowell Institute in 1895. The book is in the essay style, written from the latitude of Boston, full of well-sorted talk, criticism, anecdotes, and advice for readers—most of it generally sound, but too often indefinite and inconclusive, after the convention of the essay style, and most of it, moreover, tolerably obvious. There is really no new point of view or new proposition in the entire volume. The humdrum patter about art is sufficiently recurrent, but when the author gets on the track of what promises to be an interesting idea, he has a distressing habit of giving up the chase before he has bagged his game. The discussion of the Sunday newspaper and the magazine habits, and of modern literature for children (pp. 163-5, 193-8), inculcates salutary doctrine. The book is enlivened with occasional critical *obiter dicta* on current literature, and we are made acquainted with Prof. Bates's personal bias of judgment, condemnatory of "In Memoriam" (as art), Ibsen, Zola, Tolstoi, and Maeterlinck, and with a tempered admiration for Dumas, Turgeneff, Sienkiewicz, Meredith, Hardy, Stevenson, and Kipling. The book follows the fashion of the day in depreciating (quite unduly) the historical study of literature. Several of the chapters are singularly empty of matter, and although in their original form of "talks" the contents of these lectures were doubtless useful and agreeable, we doubt if they are important enough for preservation in print.

Miss Noble's 'Handbook of Literary Art' is a well-meant attempt to digest and codify for the use of schools and of readers in general the matter bearing more strictly on literary study and theory contained in such authors as Genung, Gummere, Moulton, and others. Its scope is not unlike that of the recent volume by Crawshaw. We cannot deem either the plan or its execution commendable. If the study of literature in the schools is to bring young students but to this, there can be little profit in it. The rage of our day, it is true, is for abstractions about literature; but one may doubt whether it connotes a deeper feeling for the subject than that of the readers of past generations who browsed unguided in whole libraries. At any rate, literary theory should follow, not precede, the reading of masterpieces, although it may be fairly urged (as with the study of language) that a certain amount of the grammar must precede the reading of texts. If the emphasis of class-room study, especially in pre-collegiate grades, is to be laid upon skeletons and analyses and classifications aiming chiefly "to unravel the conscious mental performance of the artist" (p. 28), there is grave cause for fearing lest the formative and spiritual effects which have been promised from this study will be subordinated to methodology, which more appropriately may be acquired through other studies. The plan is well enough for students of a certain grade, although there would always be danger lest those subjected to it should come to imagine that, by virtue of the process, they must necessarily get at the heart of the matter. In spite of the pressure of the class-room in such a direction, it is necessary to plead against too much method and process in the reading of literature in the schools. The book in hand is marred by too much vague platitude about art (consisting mostly of weak dilutions from its sources), and by an amateurish and faulty style which cries aloud for the pencil of the theme-revisor. It is full of echoes of "the study-class" and the village-rhapsodist.

The little book on 'Style,' by an English professor, while chiefly an essay in phrase-making, and just a bit forced, is in cheering contrast to the heavy *morgue* of the volumes just described. It is significant among books on literary theory as an attempt at such fresh and creative work as we are accustomed to expect from French criticism alone. Although the mechanics of composition can, "style cannot be taught," says Prof. Raleigh. . . . "Divination is the only means of access to these mysteries." . . . "Criticism has been popularly opposed to creation, perhaps because the kind of creation that it attempts is rarely achieved, and so the world forgets that the main business of criticism, after all, is not to legislate, nor to classify, but to raise the dead." The essay as a whole is perhaps a sequence of topics and of paragraphs—mostly variations and improvisations on standard thematics, but fluent and sparkling

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with suggestion—rather than anything definitely articulated. For this reason, it will hardly serve as an object-lesson in its kind, but it is none the less readable. As style in itself, it is somewhat too ejaculatory, too pertinaciously clever, and too sturdy in the pursuit of epigram—a touch-and-go style, apt and delicate in citation and illustration, eager for innuendo and implication, free and frolic in spirit, but, after all, self-conscious. Prof. Raleigh's master is Stevenson—the Stevenson of 'Virginibus Puerisque' and of 'Memories and Portraits'—and there are hints of Pater and Meredith. Good things in the book are numerous, as the pages on slang (pp. 27-32), on modern melodramaticism (pp. 81 ff.), and in the frequent epigrams. Still, as a composition, the essay lacks ganglion, centre, purpose, destination, and is a good deal in the air.

A more serious attempt at the philosophy of literature than any of the preceding is Mr. Worsfold's treatise on 'The Principles of Criticism.' The sub-title may be found a little misleading, for the book is too formal, too abstruse, and too argumentative to serve as an "Introduction to the Study of Literature" in any properly regulated plan of education. It resembles Miss Noble's 'Handbook' in presenting a digest of the substance of various authorities in critical theory, choosing, however, for this purpose first-hand rather than second-hand text-book authors. It is written, too, by a scholar and a thinker, although by one thoroughly an Englishman in his limitations, in spite of the appeal to Lessing and Cousin which is part of the author's plan. Its matter is not thoroughly digested, but produces (much of it) the effect of being thrown together. The book presents a combination of an analysis of the leading ideas in literary æsthetics of Aristotle (superfluous in view of the recent work of Mr. Butcher), Plato, Addison, Lessing, Cousin, Matthew Arnold, and others, together with a discursive discussion of current topics of related interest in the review style. The original "principles of criticism," which are the outcome of the last four chapters, are somewhat obscure and indecisive.

Mr. Worsfold waives the attempt of German metaphysics at a "transcendental" æsthetics, and defends "psychological" æsthetics as agreeing both with Greek experience and with sound philosophy. The truth of art and the truth of logic and nature are not the same. Art, as Bacon maintained, idealizes and submits the shows of things to the desires of the mind, while its peculiar faculty is the imagination, as Addison first demonstrated. Plato is nearer modern ideas than Aristotle, in that he emphasizes the test of truth rather than the test of form in art. Lessing is Aristotelian in concerning himself chiefly with form and with limitations of the arts. Cousin returns to the idealist or Platonic æsthetics; while Matthew Arnold has been most conspicuous among recent critics in subjecting poetry to the tests of imagination and of truth, or, in other words, of the application of moral ideas to the criticism of life. Further than this there are chapters devoted to the topics of Poetic Justice, of The Drama as a Composite Art, of The Novel as a Form of Literature, and of Authority in Literature and Art. The later chapters are full of a clever young man's confident modernity of view, while the preceding chapters are soundly historical in method. The most striking differentiæ of the plan of the book as a whole are the historical importance assigned to Addison and to Cousin, and the gaps resulting from neglecting the contributions of other modern writers who are quite as important. Addison is important in the history of applied criticism in England, but in æsthetic theory Mr. Worsfold hardly vindicates the large claims he makes for him. Although the term imagination is little used in critical discussion before his day, the essential idea of the faculty, under the terms "fancy" (phantasy) or "wit," is common enough with the Elizabethan writers, and is regarded by more than one of them as the ground-idea of the poetic faculty and function.

A critic of quite other views of the purpose of art than Mr. Worsfold, with his adherence to the Platonic doctrine of the importance of the ethical and the true in poetry, is the author of the 'New Essays towards a Critical Method,' who (theoretically) admits of no test in art but that of "workmanship." Mr. Robertson's earnestness, honesty, knowledge of his subject, and purely intellectual acuteness are as unmistakable as the general wrongness and perverse infelicity of his literary judgments. In these 'New Essays' he returns to the main subject of the 'Old' in a short introductory essay on the theory of criticism; the rest of the volume consists of an uncompromising and polemical vindication of Poe as man, as poet, as "fictionist," and generally as "reasoning power"; a harsh and hostile psychological analysis of Coleridge's character and performance; a completely censorious and misapprehensive rule-of-thumb critique on the poetry of Shelley; a study of Keats marked by extraordinary aberrations of judgment in detail; a couple of local (and temporal) papers on Burns, presenting matter perhaps salutary for Scotchmen when coming from a Scotch pen, but negligible for others; then, by way of surprise, an essay of headlong and disproportionate appreciation of Clough—as a novelist! and finally, in an appendix, the essay of most serious worth of all, being a study of the phenomena of accent, quantity, and feet in modern and (to some extent and historically) in ancient versification. All this may or may not constitute contributions "towards a critical method"; the residuum of feeling with most readers who close the book will be one of puzzlement at the visible vagaries in "method" which lead to the exaltation of Poe and Clough in the same breath with a laboriously reasoned denigration of the greater part of the work of Shelley and Coleridge, and much of the best of the work of Keats!

In critical theory Mr. Robertson believes, as Mr. Moulton believes, that criticism (practical criticism, not merely literary æsthetics) is or may be made a "science." Only that he wears his rue with a difference. Pure intellect and logic, not sensibility and appreciation, are to be the bulwarks of the new "systematic" criticism. The greater part of the author's introductory essay is taken up with an exposition of the views of the brilliant young French essayist, the lamented Hennequin; with these he finds himself in entire sympathy. The volume as a whole, indeed, may be described as an attempt to introduce into English practice something of the methods and spirit of one of the latest schools of French criticism. The attempt fails precisely because the author is altogether lacking in the fine French instinct in things literary, while he has sacrificed, or has never fairly possessed, the native English feeling for what is right and high in poetry. The critical ineptitudes which this volume affords make a melancholy list. The explanation of Poe's "Ulalume" (p. 89) is ingenuity at its last gasp; the comparison of Coleridge, Dryden, and Burke (p. 162) is quite impossible; the ineptitudes of the essay on Shelley we leave to the true Shelley worshippers to refute; some of the generalized comments on Keats are just, but the detailed judgments are often worthy of Prof. Wilkinson. Decidedly as yet the new method is giving a bad account of itself.

SLOANE'S NAPOLEON.

Life of Napoleon Bonaparte. By William Milligan Sloane, Ph.D., L.H.D., Professor of History in Princeton University. In four volumes. Illustrated. The Century Company. 1896-97.

There has seldom, if ever, been issued from any American publishing-house a more sumptuous work than Prof. Sloane's monumental history of Napoleon. No expense has been spared to produce four volumes more splendid in appearance than any ever before sent forth by the Century Company. All that the improved methods of reproduction can do has been done, and it may be said at once that any one desiring to make a gift, as a wedding or a birthday present, of a picture-book would find Prof. Sloane's volumes heartily appreciated, for they are fitted to adorn the drawing-room table, and the numerous illustrations will serve to while away many a tedious hour. There can be no doubt that this will be the principal use to which these volumes will be put, for they are too heavy to handle, and therefore too difficult to read, unless propped up on a special desk or managed with special appliances after the fashion of an ancient folio. Their price puts them out of the reach of the ordinary, every-day reader, as their cumbrousness makes them awkward for the scholar to manipulate.

When the first volume was published, a few remarks were made in these columns upon the character of the illustrations which form so conspicuous a part of this Life of Napoleon; but, now that the work is actually completed, it is perhaps as well to emphasize once more the point then made. Prof. Sloane, indeed, ought not to be held responsible for these illustrations, but the attention of the public ought to be clearly drawn to the fact that a large proportion of them, however admirable in themselves, are entirely without historic value. In the case of a confessed picture-book, the critic has to deal only with the pictures themselves and with the excellence or want of excellence of the reproductions. But this Life of Napoleon does not profess to be a mere picture-book; it professes to be a history. Prof. Sloane has spent much time and great labor upon it, and it is unfortunate for his reputation that the accompanying illustrations should detract from, instead of increasing, the serious attention one would naturally bestow upon it. Prof. Sloane must know, as well as any other historical scholar, that illustrations to an historical work are valuable only when re-

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productions of contemporary pictures, or actual views of places described, or authentic portraits of men and women. Had he had his way, no doubt, his history of Napoleon would not have been disfigured from this point of view, or embellished from the publishers' point of view, with the numerous fanciful studies of Napoleon himself in situations of supposed interest, or with the imaginative battle-scenes of modern battle-painters. There is no particular fault to be found with the pictures themselves; many, indeed, have great artistic merit, and some, like Meissonier's "1814," may claim rank with the world's great pictures; but they have no place in a professed history written from original sources. The colored illustrations, which form the glory of the book, nearly all belong to the class of fancy pictures.

As regards the text, a difficulty meets the critic at once. It is not just to treat a scholar of Prof. Sloane's reputation as the compiler of another popular Life of Napoleon, and yet he gives no opportunity for judging the thoroughness of his work. He says: "It will be understood that the absence of references, notes, and discussions throughout the preceding pages is due to the publishers' plan, which, in deference to what seems to be the present taste of the reading public, excluded them as interfering with the course of the narrative" (vol. iv., p. 251). The publishers perhaps gauge correctly the taste of the picture-book-buying public, but Prof. Sloane must know that his work cannot be seriously considered as a contribution to history without these very "references, notes, and discussions" to which such slighting allusion is made. The list of historical sources which he appends is of trifling value when no information is given as to how those sources have been used. A mere collection of titles of good, bad, and indifferent books, of primary and secondary authorities, jumbled together without any attempt to classify or criticise them, is a poor guide to the reader who desires to find whence Prof. Sloane obtained his information, or desires to know whither he may go for further knowledge on any particular topic. The essential characteristic of modern historical work which expects to be taken seriously is the frequent citation and comparison of authorities in order that the reader may not have to depend upon the *ipse dixit* of the secondary writer, and may know how to test and estimate his diligence and his judgment. It is only the Abbotts and the Headleys who, in professedly popular books, can afford to omit all direct references to their sources. It is a known fact that Prof. Sloane has done much industrious work among primary authorities, and it is therefore the more aggravating that his present readers cannot specifically discover what new things he has found or what old mistakes he has corrected.

We shall venture on a few examples. The first passage to which a student of Napoleon's early career turns in a new life of him is to see how his début at the siege of Toulon in 1793 is treated. Few points in the military history of the Revolution have been more bitterly debated than the question of the amount of credit due to the young Bonaparte for the successful military operations which led to the recapture of the great French naval port on the Mediterranean. A single paragraph deals with this point. The credit of the measures leading to success is given by Prof. Sloane to Napoleon, and then, on page 137 of the first volume, it is remarked that "there was either jealousy of his merits, which are declared by his enemies to have been unduly vaunted, or else his share had been more insignificant than is generally supposed." This entirely disregards the strongly supported assertions which have been made, for instance, in the carefully composed work by MM. L. Krebs and H. Moris, 'Les Campagnes dans les Alpes pendant la Révolution,' published in 1891, that the plan for the taking of Toulon was General Dugommier's, and that the credit belongs to him. Prof. Sloane does not mention this important book in his list of historical sources in the fourth volume, though it is almost entirely compiled from original and most valuable material.

Turning to the second volume, it is astonishing to find that Prof. Sloane considers the *coup d'état* of 18 Fructidor, 1797, as mainly the work of Napoleon, who was at that time commanding in Italy. It would take too long to discuss this view, which is contained in a passage in volume ii., page 15.

"It is now generally said," writes Prof. Sloane, "that Fructidor was exclusively the work of Bonaparte; or, rather, that the thirteenth of Vendémiaire was the work of Barras, assisted by Bonaparte—that the eighteenth of Fructidor was the work of Bonaparte assisted by Barras. This is only a half-truth based on an exaggerated estimate of the facts. While, on the whole, Bonaparte was at the moment pleased with the results of this second political stroke, there was much connected with it utterly repugnant to his wishes."

This is eminently a case in which it would be interesting to know upon what authorities Prof. Sloane relies. Certainly M. Victor Pierre, the most recent and most thorough student of the events of Fructidor, has written nothing to justify it. The general who carried out the military part of the *coup d'état* was indeed Augereau, who had been sent from Italy to the aid of the Directors in Paris, but it would be too much, on this account, to attribute the conception and the issue of the "day" to General Bonaparte.

As a random instance of the trying absence of cited authorities in volume iii., reference may be made to Prof. Sloane's allusion to (it cannot be called an account of) Sir Arthur Wellesley's first campaign in Portugal. Two or three sentences only upon page 123 are given to this campaign, and they contain one remarkable error of omission. It is stated correctly enough that, just as the battle of Vimeiro had been won by Wellesley, he was superseded by Burrard. But no mention is made of the further supersession of Burrard by Dalrymple; and the impression is left that it was Burrard who negotiated the Convention of Cintra. Prof. Sloane, of course, knows better than this, but the omission is, to say the least of it, enough to suggest that he has not read Sir Hew Dalrymple's defence of his proceedings in Spain, which, further, is not cited in his list of historical sources any more than the works of M. Pierre or MM. Krebs and Moris.

In volume iv., which deals with the overthrow and latter days of Napoleon, it is natural that the reader should at once turn to the story of the Hundred Days. M. Henry Houssaye, in his masterly book entitled '1815,' has disproved the oft-told tale that the return of Napoleon from Elba was welcomed with enthusiasm by the people of France. Prof. Sloane does mention M. Houssaye's volume in his list of historical sources, but he does not seem to have grasped its meaning. He admits, indeed, that the small number of votes cast for the Additional Act shows what he calls "a curious apathy," but he goes on to say later (p. 168), with inappropriate eloquence, that in the following April "every man with any means saw himself beggared, and every mother felt her son slipping from her arms to swim once more that sea of blood in which for a generation the hope of the nation had been submerged." All readers of M. Houssaye's volume will pronounce this statement to be absurdly exaggerated. Yet the critic is loath to condemn Prof. Sloane, for it may be that in the French archives he has found information that tells against the conclusions of the chief French authority on the subject. And here we end by expressing the hope that Prof. Sloane may bring out a new edition of the Life without fancy pictures, and with a scholarly exhibition of authorities on disputed points, worthy of his reputation.

Shakespeare, Bacon, Jonson, and Greene: A Study. By Edward James Castle. London: Sampson Low.

The Baconian "theory" is the mother of inventions. Most of her progeny are so monstrous as to excite pity or abhorrence rather than amusement, but here at last is a bantling at which one can laugh without disgust, and the *accoucheur* is "one of Her Majesty's Counsel." Before he took to the law, Mr. Castle was a lieutenant in the Royal Engineers. Since he became a Q.C., he has apparently had an abundance of (more or less learned) leisure, and has fallen to reading Shakspere. Where he learned to reason and to handle evidence we are not informed. Perhaps it was in the army, while he was superintending the big ditch on the Island of Portland (for particulars see p. 125 of his ingenious "study"). His naïveté he has doubtless acquired in the practice of his second profession.

Mr. Castle's view may be summed up as follows: Shakspere's dramas are divisible into two groups, the "legal" and the "non-legal" plays. In the former he evinces such a knowledge of technicalities and so fine a comprehension of a lawyer's feelings and habits of thought as no layman can have possessed. The latter betray ignorance of which no lawyer would have been guilty. The extreme Baconian hypothesis has not a leg to stand on; there is no reason to suppose that Shakspere did not write his own works. But an author who blunders so sadly in the "non-legal" plays cannot have written the "legal" plays unaided. We must infer, then, that, in the composition of some of his dramas, Shakspere received the assistance of a lawyer. So far it does not appear that this friendly coadjutor was Bacon. Indeed, says Mr. Castle, one might rather think of Coke. But, if a probability can be made out that Bacon and Shakspere were acquaintances, and if, further, points of connection between the works of the two can be shown, we may reasonably conclude that Bacon was the contributor. Now Mr. Ignatius Donnelly, though his cryptogram does not strike the legal mind favorably, has nevertheless collected many "parallel passages," which "do

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go a great way to establish that Bacon had some part in Shakspere's works." Again, Bacon's commonplace-book, the famous 'Promus of Formularies and Elegancies,' edited by the immortal Mrs. Pott, is such a collection "as Bacon might have been expected to make if he were preparing to write or assist others in writing works like those we know as Shakspere's."

These are preliminaries, doubtless, and prove nothing; but there is more to come. "The Comedy of Errors" is one of the "legal" plays. It was produced at Gray's Inn, in the course of the celebrated revels described in the 'Gesta Grayorum.' A part of these revels was the mock trial of a certain "sorcerer or conjurer," charged, among other things, with having "foisted a company of base and common fellows to make up our disorders with a play of Errors and Confusions." This conjurer must have been Bacon. At all events Bacon was, in Mr. Spedding's opinion, the author of the speeches of the Six Councillors which formed a part of the entertainment with which the revels were continued. If, then, Shakspere had a helper learned in the law, we may safely conclude that this helper was Bacon.

The whole argument is clinched by a strong probability that Bacon had much to do with the publication of the first folio of Shakspere's plays—a probability that rests mainly on a new theory of the authorship of "Henry VIII." In this drama, if we follow Mr. Castle, Shakspere had no hand. In its first form—"All is True," the play which caused the accidental burning of the Globe Theatre—it was a "merry and licentious" affair. In its present shape it is mainly the work of Ben Jonson, who wrote (or rewrote) it at Bacon's request and with Bacon's assistance. It is full of legal lore, and, in particular, of details about the lord-chancellorship. What is more likely than that Bacon, deprived of his offices and at the end of his political career, should have returned to the flowery walks of dramatic literature in this period of his enforced leisure? But we have what is almost direct evidence! Bacon pretended that he was writing a History of Henry VIII., and under that pretext got access to the public records. Yet he wrote no such history; he had barely begun it at the time of his death. The inference is inevitable: he wished to consult documents in collecting materials for the *play* of "Henry VIII.," which Ben Jonson was writing for him. All this being true, the insertion of "Henry VIII." in the First Folio becomes a fact of the highest significance. If—but our readers may find it diverting to trace the argument backward for themselves.

It will be seen that Mr. Castle is a very moderate Baconian indeed. For some opponent is reserved the task of showing that Shakspere prophesied his existence and his work when he spoke of "my old lad of the castle," and when he made *Hamlet* declare that

> "'Tis the sport to have the *Enginer*
> Hoist with his own petard."

Richard Wagner. By Houston Stewart Chamberlain. Translated by G. A. Hight. Lippincott. Pp. 402.

Among the men who have in Germany labored for the Wagner cause, there are some, like Wolzogen, Porges, and Glasenapp, to whom their hero is as infallible as ever pope seemed to a devout Catholic. Mr. Chamberlain not only belongs to this class, but is what may be called a Cosima-Wagnerite, a partisan to whom the widow is as infallible as the master. Since it is well known that the widow thinks herself wiser than the master, and often does things contrary to his wishes and directions, it may seem difficult to combine the rôles of Richard-Wagnerite and Cosima-Wagnerite; but inasmuch as Mr. Chamberlain appears in the latter rôle only in his newspaper articles, and not in his present book, this difficulty need not detain us here. His sumptuous volume is not so much a biography as a collection of essays. It is true that his first chapter is given up to a biographic sketch, but it occupies only 78 pages out of 402, while, to make no account of a lengthy and wordy introduction, the remaining chapters are entitled "Wagner's Writings and Teachings," "Wagner's Art-Works," and "Bayreuth." Even in the biographic chapter there is more comment than narrative, Mr. Chamberlain having apparently acquired the German metaphysician's contempt for mere facts and the love of moralizing and "building from within." To put it tersely, there is too much of what a Chinaman would call "talkee, talkee." For instance, when we expect a few touching incidents relating to Wagner's death and burial, we find the matter disposed of in one line, while the page that ought to have been given up to details is filled with quotations from Voltaire and Frederick the Great and a dissertation about pity and philosophy.

Apart from this garrulous propensity and the disposition to treat Wagner as a philosopher with the same veneration that is bestowed on him as poet and musician, little fault is to be found with Mr. Chamberlain's book, which may be commended to all lovers of Wagner, although those who are familiar with the literature of the subject will find little that is actually new. Even these, however, will prize the numerous portraits and other illustrations which it contains. The list of portraits includes nearly all the men and women who were for a long or a short time among the dramatis personæ in the tragedy of Wagner's life. Many of them are full-page and reproduced in the highest style of art. There are also autographs and other facsimiles, play-bills, etc. Indeed, in the matter of illustration, this book is even superior to Jullien's; but it contains no caricatures.

While Mr. Chamberlain's spirit of veneration forbade the introduction of pictorial caricatures, it did not prevent him from citing a number of the grotesque professional criticisms on Wagner; also some amusing ones on Mozart, who is so often opposed to Wagner as a peaceful musician. He makes the interesting assertion, based on a letter, that Mozart, goaded by unjust censures, intended to write a book on musical criticism with the object of castigating his enemies. "It will always be a matter for regret that his intention was not carried out, for we know from his letters that he possessed an unusual amount of critical acumen; heedless of all consequences, his pen, with its caustic wit, chastised many things generally praised in his day and even now regarded as commendable. Besides, such a book would have dissipated the ridiculous fiction of the mindless genius singing like a bird on the tree." Chamberlain dwells on the fact that none of Wagner's immediate kinsfolk ever showed any true appreciation of his genius, and that the opposition to him came mainly from professional musicians, making true of him what he himself wrote of his idol: "The non-musician alone has prepared the way for the understanding of Beethoven's works."

Mr. Chamberlain thinks Wagner was "a born wielder of languages," and he adds: "Whoever has had the opportunity of examining that most eloquent testimony to the universality of Wagner's mind, the library at Wahnfried, will have remarked that the science of language was his favorite study until his death. I commend this fact especially to the attention of those who imagine, often in consequence of their own imperfect literary knowledge, that they can speak of the language of Wagner's poems with a certain tone of disparagement." Toward the renegade Nietzsche our author shows a forgiving disposition; his 'Richard Wagner in Bayreuth' is still, he declares, of all works, "the most beautiful which we possess about Wagner; it was written shortly before the first signs appeared of the fearful malady which shattered this splendid intellect and made him the court-fool of a frivolous, scandal-loving *fin-de-siècle*." These quotations are taken from footnotes, Mr. Chamberlain having, among other German traits, adopted that of putting his best and most important things below the text.

Natural History. By R. Lydekker and Others. D. Appleton & Co. 1897. 8vo, pp. xvi, 771, more than 500 cuts.

This "authorized edition" of a recent English work forms one of the volumes of "Appletons' Concise Knowledge Library," aiming to be a popular natural history, at once accurate in statement, handy in form, and ready of reference; the several departments of zoölogy being treated by specialists distinguished as authoritative original investigators, etc.—to cite the publishers' preface.

The attempt to cover the animal kingdom in a single volume has been repeatedly made, but never satisfactorily accomplished. The thing is probably impossible, now that the details of zoölogical science have multiplied so enormously. The time has passed for a Cuvier's 'Règne Animal,' full of technicalities for the few, or for a Goldsmith's 'Animated Nature,' or a Goodrich's 'Natural History,' full of absurdities for the many. The apparent impossibility of a one-man book has led to the coöperative system, but with little better result, probably even more unsatisfactory to the authors themselves than to the average critic. What is gained by the work of eminent specialists is lost by lack of homogeneity in the whole; and every such writer is visibly cramped for room in which to do himself or his subject justice. The upshot is generally a makeshift, as in the present case; for if the writer wishes to be technical, he has no space left in which to make himself popular; and if he tries to be popular, his character of scientific expert is reduced to the vanishing-point. The promise of every such single-volume work ends in a compromise.

Not the least notable feature of the long series of "Animal Kingdom" books we could instance is the steadiness with which they hold to a certain ratio of fulness of treatment of the several main branches of zoology. From the time of Cuvier, who wound

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up his work by sweeping a vast assemblage of low organisms, having little in common but their lowliness, into what Huxley called the "radiate mob," to the date of appearance of the present book, animals have been thrown entirely out of their biological perspective by enlarging upon those which have the most "human" interest, to the sacrifice of all the rest. This is perhaps necessary, even commendable, in works which the general public are invited to buy and read; but it is not that scientific treatment to be reasonably expected when eminent specialists collaborate. To illustrate this point in the present instance: Two-thirds of the book is devoted to vertebrates, mainly by Dr. Lydekker; mammals are treated in 214 pages, Dr. Sharpe's birds in 143 pages, reptiles in 72, fishes in 98. This ratio of the vertebrate classes themselves is not much out of proportion, but what shall we say next of 74 pages for all arthropods (crustaceans, arachnidans, insects, etc.), when the class of *Insecta* alone enormously and perhaps incalculably outnumbers all the rest of the animal kingdom? Or of 45 pages for all mollusks? It is not possible that either Kirby or Woodward, masters of their respective branches, can have acquitted themselves profitably within such limits. They must seem to themselves to have merely touched upon their subjects; and their dwarfed work is so far out of all seemly proportion with that put upon the vertebrates, that perhaps the index to the book, covering 48 pages, or rather more than the space devoted to the sub-kingdom *Mollusca*, may be thought a better piece of work of its own kind, with its 10,000 entries, than any class of invertebrates can claim as its own share of the net result. We do not say this in any fault-finding spirit, but in support of our conviction that in every single-volume book like the present, by far the greater part of the animal kingdom is butchered to make way for the mammals, the birds, and the few other vertebrates which the public cares anything about. Consequently, the case remains incurable by any means thus far devised.

Technicality and popularity are incompatible, like science and sentiment. People who like stories about animals care nothing for the biological taxonomy of the beasts, birds, fishes, shells, or insects. It may be said in favor of this nine-author book that it is up to date; but that is all. It does not present an attractive appearance; there is a general air of cheapness which the low price explains but hardly justifies. A better-made book, at a commensurate figure, would have been better policy. The paper and binding are both poor, the type is too close, and the wretched cuts remind us of those zoölogical curiosities with which we were familiar when we used 'Webster's Unabridged.'

Some Observations of a Foster Parent. By John Charles Tarver. Macmillan.

A book about education that is positively entertaining; that puts on no airs, and manages to be both wise and witty in good literary English; and, above all, that does not mention "psychology" or "pedagogy" from beginning to end—this is really a book to be grateful for. When we say that it is a congenial companion to 'The Golden Age,' and that properly-selected pages may be guaranteed to make even the most blasé teacher smile, and add that it contains withal some of the most honest and stimulating writing we have come across, on every range of education, from the three Rs to the university, we have commended it enough to the discerning public.

Mr. Tarver primarily addresses an English audience; and some of the questions he discusses, such as that of Voluntary Schools, have little immediate interest for American readers. But the spirit of the book, if only people will read it, must be even more refreshing on this side of the water than on the other. Perhaps what England wants, among other things, is a little more organization. Here we are in danger of being organized to death; and what with the doctrinaire, on the one side, who wants to "coördinate" everything, and the priestesses of Froebel on the other, the real nature of the average boy is only too likely to be forgotten.

The serious reader who is repelled by the apparent flippancy of the opening chapters, and thinks the author's touch-and-go ease of style a little forced—but then, what a task to make the parent's mind "play freely round its fixed ideas"—the serious reader, we say, may be advised to turn to chapters x.-xiii., containing "a defence of Latin" and a consideration of "the place of Greek." They are, in substance, serious enough for the Committee of Ten. Mr. Tarver, who has had wide experience as a school-teacher, and especially, it would seem from internal evidence, with young boys, strenuously maintains that it is "impossible to devise for boys a better teaching instrument than Latin." And this not at all on account of its literature. Even if Latin literature were finer than it is, "the acquisition of a language is educationally of no importance; what is important is the process of acquiring it." "The one great merit of Latin as a teaching instrument is its stupendous difficulty." "The process of giving an ordinary English boy a sound grasp of Latin is really very little less than putting him into full possession of his intellectual faculties, always excepting the mathematical ones." On the other hand, the author "would banish Greek from the 'preparatory' schools" (in the English sense of the word, including boys up to twelve or thirteen); and in the Public Schools (again in the English sense of the word) he "would treat it as a subject to be taken up when the time has arrived for the boy to specialize." He has "not found any difficulty in starting boys with Greek even at sixteen, assuming that they are boys who have been otherwise well taught."

There are growing up in this country many schools that model themselves on the English "Public School," and, with the growth of wealth and of social stratification, they are sure to multiply. If we are not misinformed, they often far surpass English schools in the comfort and even luxury which they enable their pupils to obtain. And it is here that danger lies. Those who are interested in them might do well to glance over Mr. Tarver's remarks on the increase of "coddling" and its dangers even in England. There is a fascinating account of "an early preparatory school" which Mr. Tarver himself attended, where, marvellous to say,

"there was absolutely no humbug about the place. We slept six in a room; we had no dimity curtains in our dormitories, no carpets by our beds; we had no swimming bath, but a warm bath once a week; we did not learn to dance and only incidentally to sing; we did not boast of a school blazer nor a school magazine, and we only wore gloves on Sundays when we went to church. This school flourished in the most unlikely of localities for more than thirty years; its reputation rested on good sound teaching, both moral and intellectual. And I sometimes ask myself, Could such a place exist now? I fear not."

But we would not end with lamentation. So we will leave with the reader an observation on "the average boy" that strikes us as both amusing and true. After remarking that "the average boy reads his books without reading the names of the characters and places even to himself; he is too impatient to get to the end of the story, and considers the names of very small importance compared with the incidents," Mr. Tarver adds: "His gratitude to the author is so feebly developed that he never looks at the title-page, unless somebody offers to give him a book by the same author, who then appears to him as the name of a brand, not a personage. He talks of a 'Henty' as wine-drinkers talk of a 'Burgundy.'"

Constitutional Studies, State and Federal. By James Schouler. Dodd, Mead & Co. 1897. Pp. 332.

This volume contains the substance of lectures delivered by Mr. Schouler before the graduate students of Johns Hopkins University during the years 1893-'96. The aim, we are told, has been "to trace the origin and progress of those political ideas which have become dominant and fundamental in American government." An examination of the book shows that by "dominant and fundamental" political ideas are meant such as have been embodied in written charters and constitutions.

The work falls naturally into three main divisions, dealing successively with the colonial charters and the early constitutions of the original States, the various documents of union, including the Federal Constitution, and, lastly, the State constitutions since 1789. These different parts of the book are of unequal merit and interest. Beginning with a useful enumeration of the provisions of the charters, grouped under such heads as the structure of the colonial government, "safeguards of allegiance to Great Britain," civil rights, religious freedom, trade, land tenure, etc., the author passes to a study of the Revolutionary bills of rights which preceded the first set of State constitutions, and thence to the early constitutions themselves. The arrangement is logical, and the parts gain the significance of position; the declarations of rights, in particular, have been rather neglected by constitutional writers, as, for that matter, have most of the constitutions which immediately followed them. Mr. Schouler's treatment, however, is slight, and suggests a doubt as to whether we have here anything more than a syllabus worked over into literary form. As regards style, too, it has to be said that Mr. Schouler's well-known characteristics are here seen pretty nearly at their worst. One does not often find, in an historical treatise, seventy pages of harder reading, even for the initiated, or encounter historical facts in such ungainly attire.

The same brevity characterizes the account of the plans of union which preceded the Articles of Confederation. The articles of the New England Confederation and

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Franklin's Albany plan, the only ones which Mr. Schouler considers, are, of course, the most important; it would have been interesting, however, to trace the development of the idea in other suggestions, notably that of Penn, in 1696-'97, and the plan proposed in 1754 by the Lords of Trade. The chapters devoted to the provisions of the Federal Constitution cover familiar ground, and form, at the same time, quite the least valuable part of the whole work. In comparison with such an elementary manual as Cooley's 'Principles of Constitutional Law'—whether one considers simplicity of statement, fulness of exposition, or adequateness of illustrative application—Mr. Schouler's pages contain little more than the commonplaces of a high-school text-book on "civil government," and suggest, at the most, only a meagre working outline for graduate students. It is in the chapters treating of the State constitutions that we find the best part of Mr. Schouler's book. Less readable, to be sure, than Bryce, but skilfully avoiding too great detail, the development of both the form and the content of State government during the century is traced rapidly and clearly, and not infrequently with illuminating comment. As an introduction to a field as yet little investigated, these chapters may be commended.

The references to authorities are rather loosely put. Cooley's 'Principles' is cited as 'Elements,' and Story's 'Commentaries' as (p. 24) 'Constitutional Law.' The citation of Supreme Court decisions by volume and page only, without giving the title of the case, greatly limits the usefulness of such references. A few statements need revision. It is at once confusing and hardly correct to say (p. 74, note) that "the New England Confederation kept its vigor and efficacy for some forty years, and until after the accession of Charles II." The Confederation did, indeed, continue to hold meetings until 1684, but its importance practically ceased after 1664 or 1665. That the grants of Charles II. "breathed loving-kindness to his beneficiaries" (p. 14) might, perhaps, be gathered from an exclusive study of the texts of the grants; as a matter of fact, however, Charles was far more concerned to pay his political debts, and keep on good terms with those influential enough to obstruct his plans, than he was to display his affection for his subjects. The statement (p. 270) that "about half of our State executives are chosen for three or four years" should, of course, read "two or four years." But one State, New Jersey, now chooses its Governor for a three-year term. Kansas should not be included in the list (p. 262, note 1) of States having "annual sessions for a biennial Legislature."

The Principles of Chemistry. By D. Mendeléeff. Translated from the Russian (Sixth Edition), by George Kamensky. Edited by T. A. Lawson. In two volumes, 8vo, pp. 621, 518. Longmans, Green & Co. 1897.

The fifth Russian edition of this work was translated by Kamensky, and published under the editorial supervision of Mr. A. J. Greenaway in 1891. The present is almost equivalent to a new translation. It is somewhat surprising that it should be called for so soon, for there are many serious objections to its use as a class-book or text-book of any kind, while it is not full enough for a hand-book or work of reference. But the secret of the wide favor which it enjoys among students of chemistry is that the facts are so strung upon a thread of argumentation and of theory as to render the retention of them in the memory less operose.

We must not, however, be understood as saying that this is the chief claim of this treatise upon our attention. Nothing could be further from the truth, for, as an achievement of reasoning, it must for ever stand as one of the great monuments in the history of the progress of science. It was in writing this book that Mendeléeff discovered the periodic law of the chemical elements. Now there is no kind of physical law so difficult to demonstrate as a periodic law, nor any phenomena so deceptive as those which appear to manifest a periodic character. With very few exceptions, of a trifling kind, all those periodic laws which had been made out were either simply harmonic, or easily analyzed into harmonic constituents, or were supported, as in the case of the law of tides, by deductive considerations. In these cases they had been studied by means of residual phenomena—a method which supposes that the phenomena, at least in their means, are not much deranged by causes in which no regularities can be traced. But the chemical periodicity is extraordinarily complex; it is known to us only by pure induction, and, for reasons which are altogether unknown to us, only very roughly determines the phenomena. Thus, according to the latest calculations of atomic weights by Clarke, there are two cases in which values are transposed in their order of succession. In addition to that, the lacunæ in the list of chemical elements known to us, and the mistaken ideas which prevailed in regard to the chemical characters of some elements, rendered the attempt to discern the true order of nature in this respect excessively difficult. But Mendeléeff's predictions based upon his theory were such as to show a perfect mastery of it and extraordinary confidence in the truth of his *aperçus*. The next three elements to be discovered were gallium, scandium, and germanium. They not only fell into the places indicated by Mendeléeff, but they possessed precisely the properties which he had described them as having.

Considering all the difficulties and the striking success of this purely inductive inference, it may be ranked as second to the research of Kepler into the motions of Mars. But this is not the sole feature that makes the extraordinary work in which it occurs important in the history of chemistry. Mendeléeff's views upon many branches of chemical theory are highly original and suggestive, and are urged home with great force. To be rated rightly, the book should be read consecutively from beginning to end. Unhappily, it is impossible to praise the work of the editor. Errors of every description abound, and the English is here and there such that the meaning is doubtful.

The Personal Equation. By Harry Thurston Peck. Harpers.

This volume contains a number of essays on a great variety of subjects of "contemporary human interest." Some are literary, some political, and one is on a subject quite out of the common way—"The Migration of Popular Songs." We cannot conscientiously say that we understand what the title is intended to convey.

Mr. Peck writes about most of the topics which he discusses like a man of sense, but his style has somewhat a Philistine flavor, and for literary criticism his method is hardly adapted. Of a highly combative turn, he will tolerate no nonsense from the reader, or any one else whom he has at his mercy, but insists that everything shall be distinctly understood and clearly defined as he sees it himself. Yet we are not always sure how clearly he does see it himself. Sometimes what he advances as original turns out on analysis to be rather commonplace, as when he first says that we ought to consider Howells as a "critic," and then explains that he means a critic "of life." As a matter of fact, he does not mean that Howells is a critic at all, but that he has put into his novels life and manners and men as he has seen them. Such a book as 'Silas Lapham' shows us life; the thing it avoids is criticism of life. Mr. Peck is better himself as a critic of life than of books, and in his paper on Marcel Prévost he makes a good defence of the Anglo-Saxon love-marriage, as against the French system of parentally arranged marriages. On Nordau he advances with a whoop, and deals with him in a way that leaves no more doubt as to his meaning than did the old bludgeon-swinger of an earlier critical régime. "Every large hospital for the insane knows his representative—the one sane man in a world of lunatics," has the true ring. The tone of the article is such that it whets our appetite. The reader feels that an actual physical contest between critic and author would be fine sport. Mr. Peck does not like the Germans, and expresses his approval of the declaration made in 'Regeneration' as to German tendencies. But here, in the excitement of the struggle, he is rather carried away, and describes the typical German in terms which really excuse Nordau; for if the race is what Mr. Peck says it is, Nordau can hardly be considered responsible for his acts.

In "The Downward Drift of American Education" there are some very sensible remarks, especially those (p. 341) on the impossibility of including in the curriculum courses in virtue, wisdom, and rationality. He thinks the modern dream is that legislation shall give every one an income, and that education shall make him chaste, temperate, honest, truthful, patriotic, and deeply religious. He thinks that the so-called "liberal" policy in university government has "not raised mediocrity to the plane of scholarship, but has degraded scholarship to the plane of mediocrity," and suggests (as we believe we have done in these columns) that the loss of the old "identity of training," which once bound university men together, is a serious matter. In matters of the mind his ideal is distinctly aristocratic, and he would have the *âme d'élite* of the universities "dominate and control the destinies of States, driving in harness the hewers of wood and drawers of water who constitute the vast majority of the human race, and whose happiness is greater and whose welfare is more thoroughly conserved when governed than when trying to govern." This being so, why has he such a contempt for the German "veneration for authority"? (p. 165). In an article on President Cleveland, he declares that the reason why the great body of the people admired him so much was that their love for political independ-

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ence "is all the more intense because of the infrequency with which they ever have a chance to see it."

Hawthorne's First Diary; with an Account of its Discovery and Loss. By Samuel T. Pickard. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1897.

If Mr. Pickard's title-page had been more explicit, it would have read, "Fragments from a Diary Attributed to Hawthorne by William Symmes or one Dickinson." Symmes was a mulatto who lived in Raymond, Me., at the time when young Hawthorne was living there with his widowed mother, from 1813 to 1825. Part of this time Hawthorne was studying in Salem, and the last four years he spent at Bowdoin College, but he was visiting Raymond a good deal from both of these places. During the war, Symmes or "one Dickinson" sent to a Portland newspaper fragments of what was represented as a diary kept by Hawthorne in a book given to him, for the purpose to which it was devoted, by his uncle, Richard Manning, June 1, 1816. Symmes died in 1871, and after his death "one Dickinson" sent another extended fragment from the diary. The handwriting, however, was the same as Symmes's, the explanation being that Dickinson had written for Symmes because the latter's hand was disabled. Mr. Pickard concedes that we have here a circumstance that makes more serious the doubts caused by the conduct of Symmes, who refused to produce the diary. No efforts to recover it have yet been rewarded with success. Mr. Pickard is of the opinion that all doubts regarding its authenticity are more than dissipated by corroborative testimony of various kinds and by the character of the matter written. Certainly, if the diary is a hoax, it is a most ingenious one, and the likelihood that it is one is lessened by the fact that there was never any attempt to make money out of it.

Mr. Julian Hawthorne wrote contemptuously of the diary, in his Life of his father, reflecting severely in advance on much that has since been printed about his own boyhood. Mr. Lathrop, Hawthorne's son-in-law, in his biography of Hawthorne, accepted the diary as genuine and made some extracts from it. He designates one of the entries as "the first instance on record of a mild approach of Hawthorne to writing fiction." The reference is to the account of Hawthorne's conversation with a horse, on pp. 68-73. Symmes represented the diary as abounding in ghost stories, but not many of these appear in the extracts. One about a ghost-defended apple-tree is a good one, and the closing sentence is significant: "I should not be willing to sleep in that garret, though I do not believe a word of the story." Is there not here a suggestion of Hawthorne's vivid imaginative sensibility to the preternatural in conjunction with the scepticism that made his artistic treatment of it possible? There is another anticipation of the mature Hawthorne in the comment on 'Gulliver's Travels'—"The wit is obscene and *the lies are too false.*" Mr. Pickard's presentiment of Hawthorne's style does not impress us as unfounded, and if the diary is not Hawthorne's it is very much such a one as he would probably have written. It does him no discredit, and we sincerely hope that the original book will yet be brought to light and set every doubt at rest.

The Bible and Its Transmission. By Walter Arthur Copinger, LL.D., F.S.A., F.R.S.A. With Twenty-eight Facsimiles. London: Henry Sotheran & Co.; New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 1897.

This sumptuous volume is a monument to its author's liberality and love of Sacred Letters. Printed on hand-made paper at the Oxford University Press, with type cast from matrices given to the university by Bishop Fell in the seventeenth century, limited in its issue to 220 copies, of which only 150 are offered for sale, it has a unique interest and value for bibliophiles. Its aim is to give an account of the Bible and its transmission, whether in a written or a printed form —alike in the original tongues and by translation—down to the period of the Reformation. A large proportion of the editions described are in the author's own possession, especially those of the Latin text, with the history of which his previous bibliographical labors have honorably associated his name. This prominent reliance, however, on his own collections has occasioned, in parts, a disproportionate treatment which has marred somewhat the symmetry of the book. Where the descriptions are given at first hand, they often have a distinct value for scholars, especially in the case of the less accessible editions. But though the volume gives evidence of a wide use of the older bibliographies, such as Masch's Le Long, the considerable period during which its contents have evidently been accumulating has rendered parts of it antiquated. A thorough use of Dr. Gregory's 'Prolegomena' would have modified and supplemented many a statement. It is a pity, too, that the sheets did not pass under the eye of an expert. Such supervision would have excluded annoying orthography, like Eichorn, Munster, Raschi, Wiesler, Mayer, Vatabli, Blanchini, etc. Indeed, at times it seems almost as though the author could not have read his own proof: witness the blundering statement about the volumes of Swete's Septuagint on p. 89, or the account of Schott's Greek Testament interjected into the history of Griesbach's text on p. 169.

But it is as unnecessary as it is ungracious to catalogue inadvertencies, since they cannot be corrected, the type having been distributed. And if Biblical students are doomed to some disappointment in the volume, they will gratefully appreciate the index, with its "over fifteen hundred separate items of reference." As a consummate specimen of book-making, and particularly by its superb full-page collotype facsimiles, which surpass even the corresponding plates of the Palæographical Society, the work will prove itself a most attractive ornament for the library table.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alexander, Francesca. Tuscan Songs. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $25.
Barbé, Louis A. Kircaldy of Grange. [Famous Scots.] Scribners. 75c.
Barnes, James. Yankee Ships and Yankee Sailors: Tales of 1812. Macmillan. $1.50.
Bax, E. B. Colville's Boethius's Consolation of Philosophy. London: David Nutt.
Bettelheim, Anton. Anzengruber: Der Mann, Sein Werk, Seine Weltanschauung. Berlin: E. Hofmann & Co.; New York: Lemcke & Buechner.
Berenson, Bernhard. The Central Italian Painters of the Renaissance. Putnams. $1.
Bourgougnon, A. Physical Problems and Their Solutions. D. Van Nostrand Co. 50c.
Burgess, Gelett. Vivette; or, The Memoirs of the Romance Association. Boston: Copeland & Day. $1.25.
Burnett, Frances H. His Grace of Osmonde. Scribners. $1.50.
Burns, Robert. Complete Poetical Works. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Burton, W. E. The District School as It Was. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Byington, Rev. E. H. The Christ of Yesterday, To-day, and Forever. Boston: Roberts Bros. $1.50.
Carlyle, Thomas. Frederick the Great. Vols. I. and II. [Centenary Edition.] Scribners. $2.50.
Chambrun, Comte de. Wagner à Munich, Francfort, Nice. Paris: Calmann Lévy.
Cheney, J. V. Out of the Silence. Boston: Copeland & Day. $1.50.
Chopin, Kate. A Night in Acadie. Chicago: Way & Williams. $1.25.
Clarke, James Freeman. Nineteenth Century Questions. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Cleveland, Grover. The Self-Made Man in American Life. T. Y. Crowell & Co. 35c.
Corbin, John. Schoolboy Life in England: An American View. Harpers. $1.25.
Crockett, S. R. Lochinvar. Harpers. $1.50.
Davis, R. H. Gallegher, and Other Stories. Cinderella, and Other Stories. Scribners. Each $1.
Drake, S. A. On Plymouth Rock. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 60c.
Driver, Prof. S. R. An Introduction to the Literature of the Old Testament. 6th ed., revised and enlarged. Scribners. $2.50.
Eastlake, C. L. Pictures in the National Gallery, London. Part I. Franz Hanfstaengl.
English, T. D. Fairy Stories and Wonder Tales. F. A. Stokes Co. $1.25.
Field, H. D., and R. M. The Muses up to Date. Chicago: Way & Williams. $1.
Fields, Annie. Life and Letters of Harriet Beecher Stowe. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.
Fisher, Mary. A Group of French Critics. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.
Fiske, John. Old Virginia and her Neighbors. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $4.
Fiske, John. The Critical Period of American History, 1783-1789. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $4.
Flying Leaves. New York: E. R. Herrick & Co.
Ford, Mary H. Message of the Mystics. 3 vols. Chicago: Alice B. Stockham & Co. $5.
Forman, L. L. Index Andocideus, Lycurgeus, Dinarcheus. Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde.
Foster, R. F. Dice and Dominoes. Brentanos. 50c.
Fruit, Prof. J. P. Milton's Lycidas. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Gerard, Dorothea. Miss Providence. Appletons. $1.
Hale, Anne G. Folly's Bells: A German Legend. Buffalo: Peter Paul Book Co.
Hall, Mrs. A. W. Icelandic Fairy Tales. F. Warne & Co $1.25.
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Kimball, Hannah P. Victory, and Other Verses. Boston: Copeland & Day. $1.25.
Leader, R. E. Life and Letters of John Arthur Roebuck. With Chapters of Autobiography. Edward Arnold. $5.
Lewis, J. A. A Prince of the Blood. Mt. Kisco, N. Y.: Bedford Publishing Co.
Life of Edward Bouverie Pusey. Vol. IV. (1860-1882). Longmans, Green & Co. $4.50.
London as Seen by Charles Dana Gibson. Scribners. $5.
Longfellow, H. W. Evangeline. Illustrated. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.
Loti, Pierre. Ramuntcho. New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.25.
Mackenzie, Prof. J. S. A Manual of Ethics. 3d ed. London: W. B. Clive; New York: Hinds & Noble.
Mather, Fred. Men I Have Fished With. Forest and Stream Publishing Co. $2.
Maxwell, Sir Herbert. Sixty Years a Queen. Illustrated. E. & J. B. Young. $4.
McArthur, Alexander. Pianoforte Study. Philadelphia: Theodore Presser.
McCarthy, Justin. The Story of Gladstone's Life. Macmillan. $6.
McConnell, Rev. S. D. History of the American Episcopal Church. 7th ed., revised and enlarged. Whittaker. $2.
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Means, David M. Industrial Freedom. Appletons. $1.50.
Mendeléeff, D. The Principles of Chemistry. 2 vols. Longmans, Green & Co. $10.
Merrick, Leonard. The Man Who Was Good. R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.25.
M'Leod, Addison. A Window in Lincoln's Inn. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co.
Moffett, Cleveland. True Detective Stories. Doubleday & McClure Co. $1.
Molesworth, Mrs. Meg Langholme. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.
Monroe, W. S. Bibliography of Education. Appletons.
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Robert, J. T. A Parliamentary Syllabus. Chicago: Scott, Foresman & Co.
Silloway, P. M. Sketches of Some Common Birds. Cincinnati: Editor Publishing Co. $1.50.
Social Register, New York, 1898. Social Register Association.
"Taken from Life": Verses and Pictures. Doubleday & McClure Co. 75c.
Tales from McClure's. Adventure. Doubleday & McClure Co. 25c.
Thomas, Calvin. Goethe's Faust. Vol. II. The Second Part. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Thomson, E. H. The Chultunes of Labná, Yucatan. Cambridge: Peabody Museum
Tupper, J. L. Poems. Selected and Arranged by W. M. Rossetti. Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.
Walker, A. P. Selections from Paradise Lost. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 40c.
White, H. J. Portions of the Acts of the Apostles, etc. [Old-Latin Biblical Texts.] Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde.
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Premiums on Marine Risks from 1st January, 1896, to 31st December 1896,		$2,596,788 89
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1896		1,109,275 00
Total Marine Premiums		$3,706,063 89
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1896, to 31st December, 1896		$2,658,108 58
Losses paid during the same period	$1,249,999 01	
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$646,420 25	
The Company has the following Assets, viz.:		
United States and City of New York Stock; City Banks and other Stocks		$7,226,305 00
Loans secured by Stocks and otherwise		1,930,000 00
Real Estate and Claims due the Company, estimated at		1,137,621 97
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable		843,596 96
Cash in Bank		175,229 25
Amount		$11,312,753 18

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The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1891 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the second of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and cancelled.

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By order of the Board,
J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

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